

THE VILTRUMITE WAR

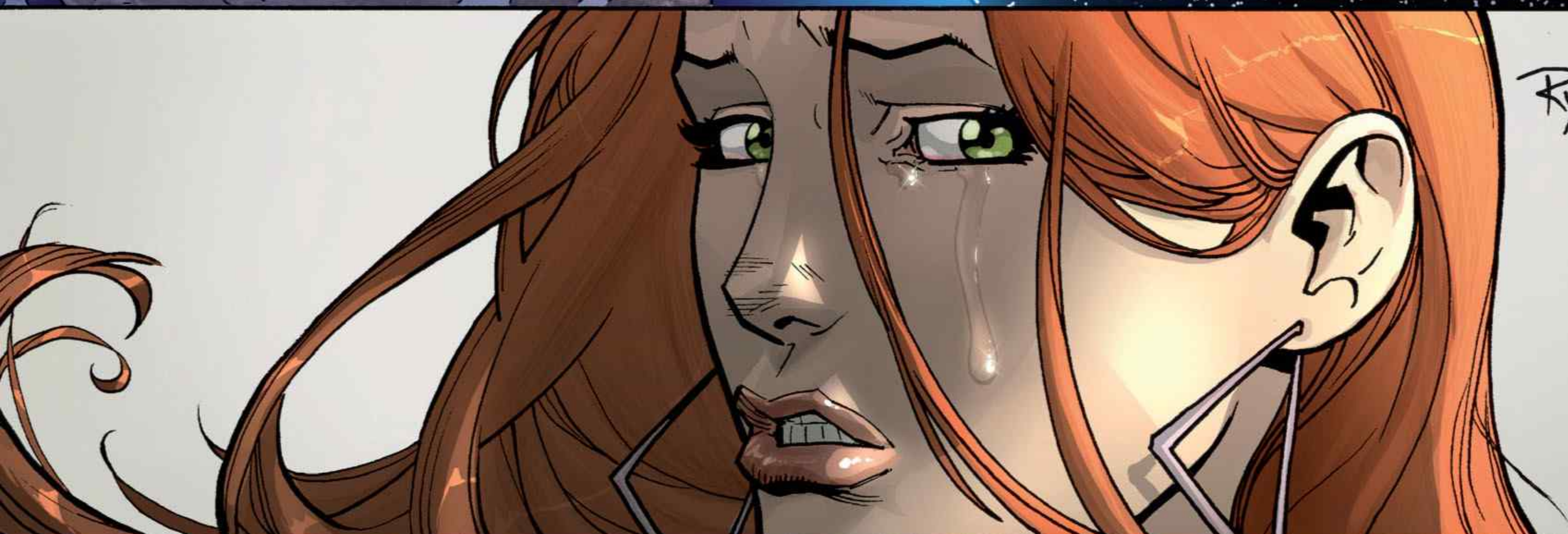
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INVINCIBLE



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RYAN OTTLEY
CLIFF RATHBURN
FCO PLASCENCIA



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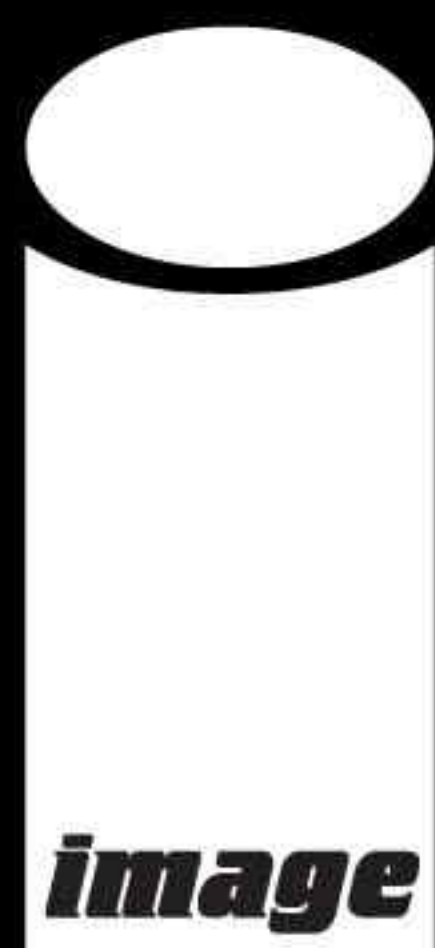


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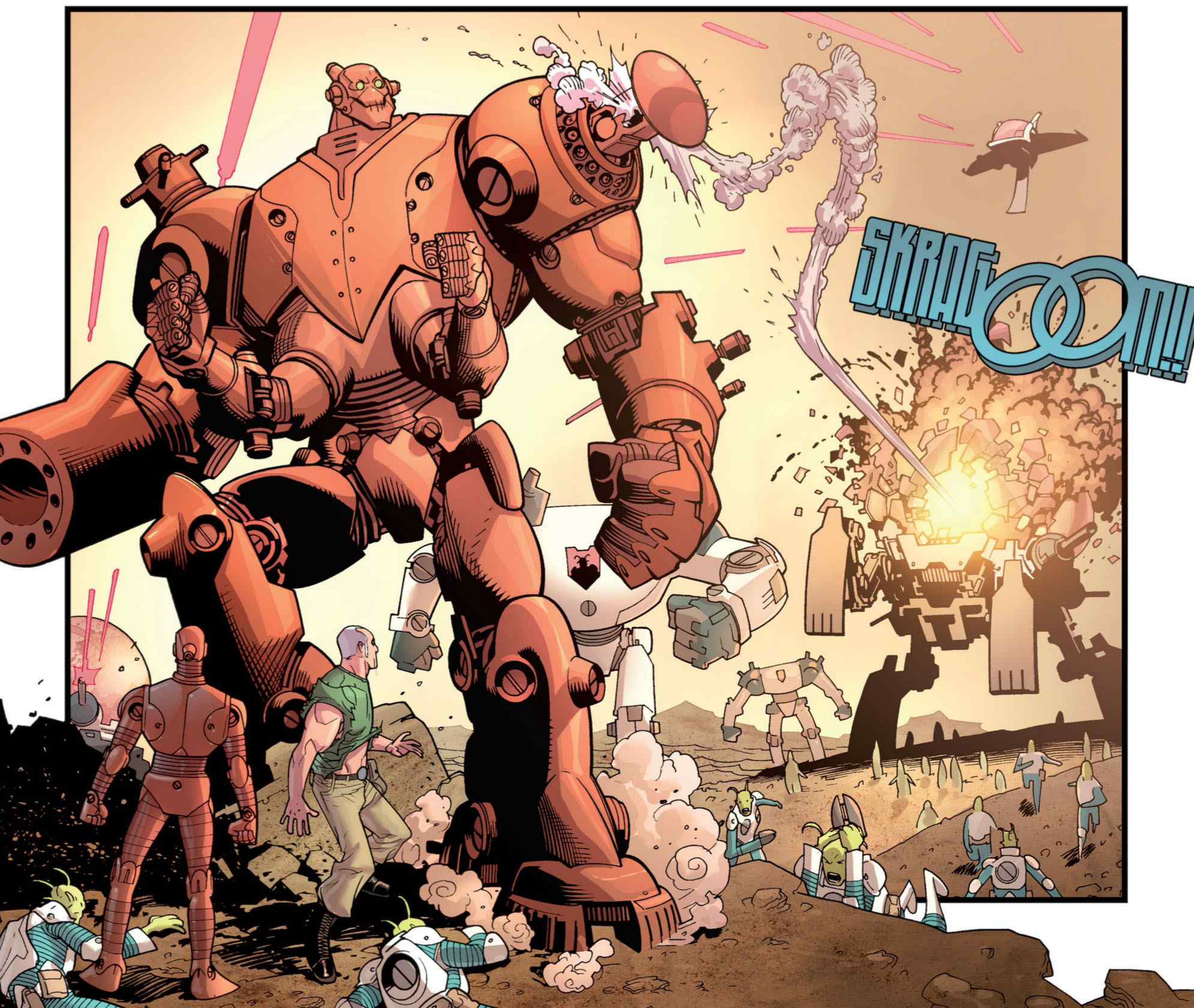
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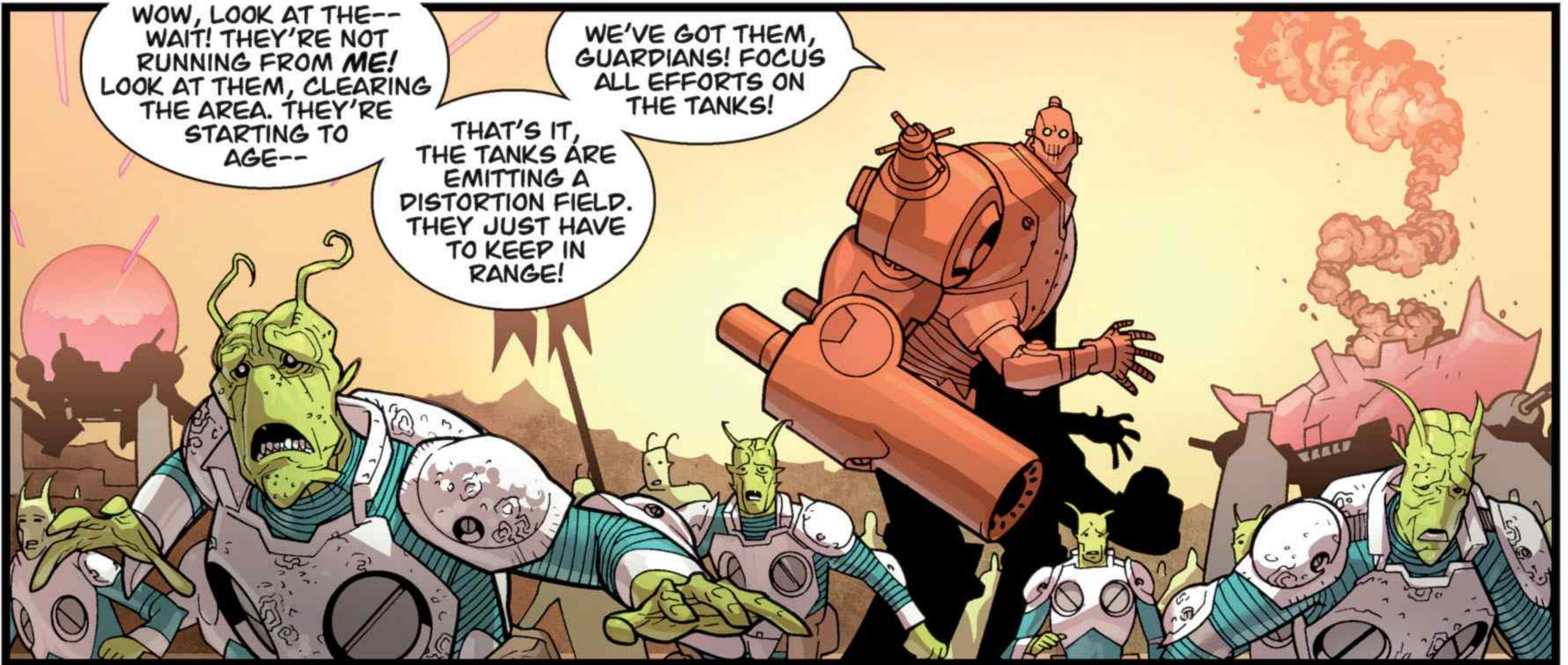
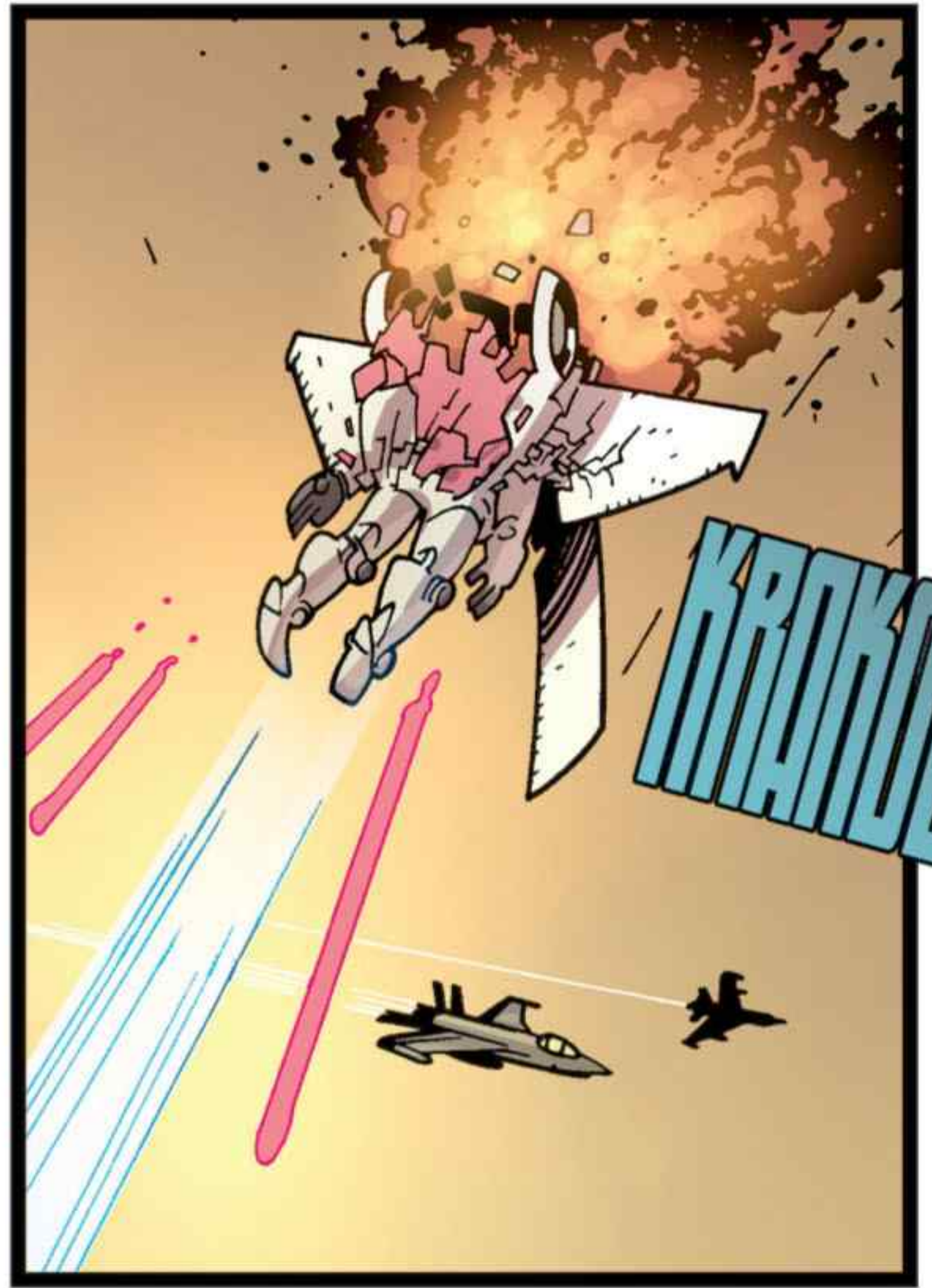
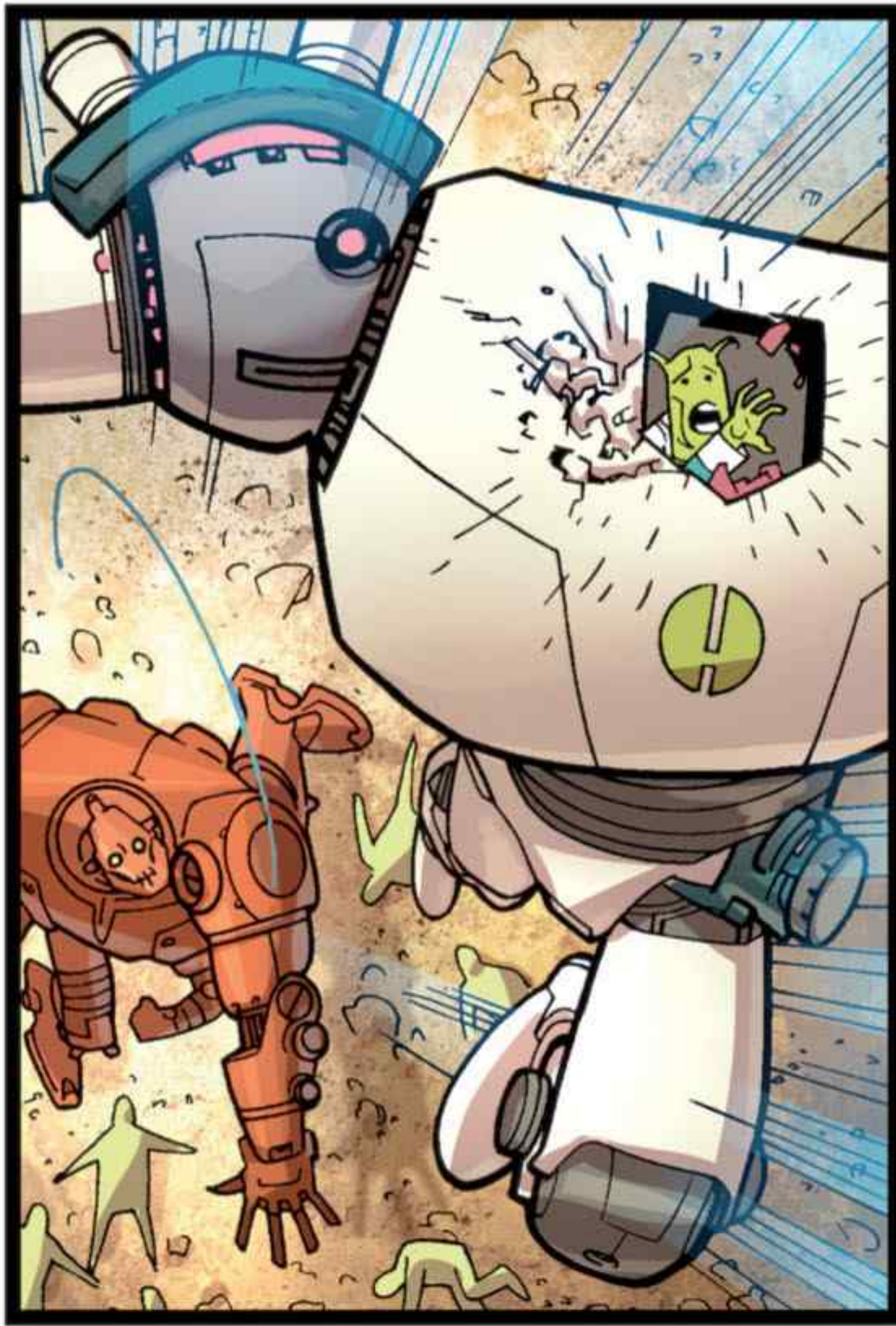


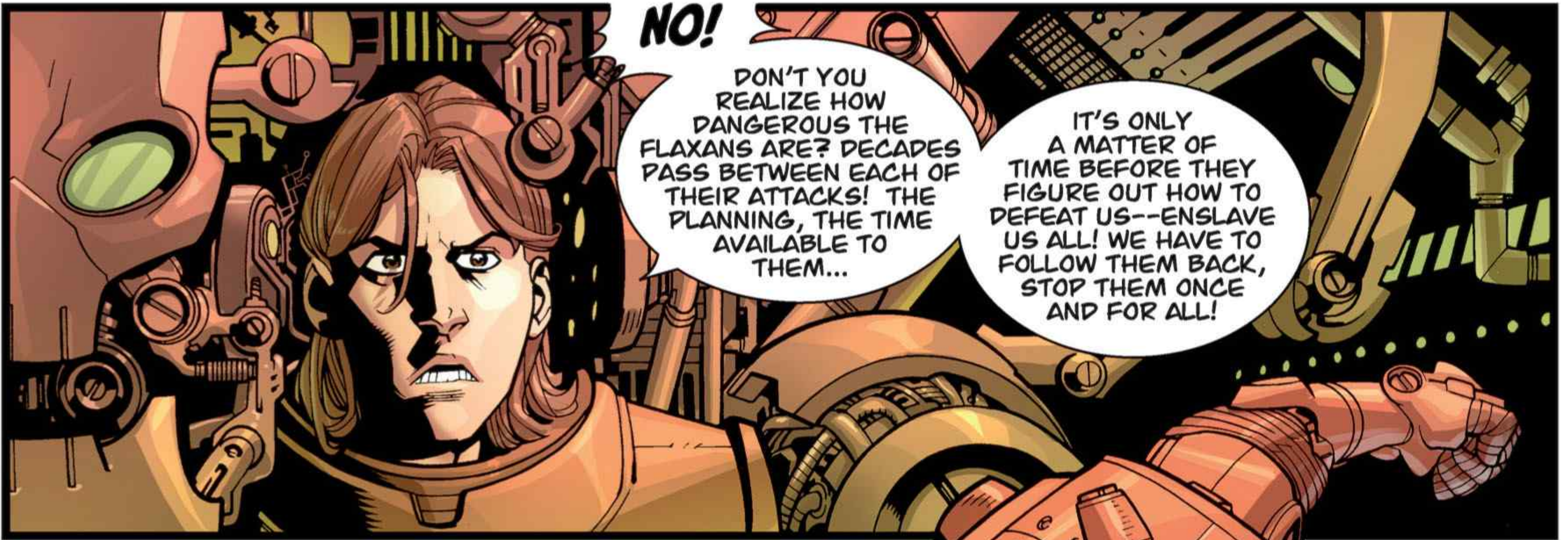
BREET!
BREET!

YOU'RE
KIDDING
ME!





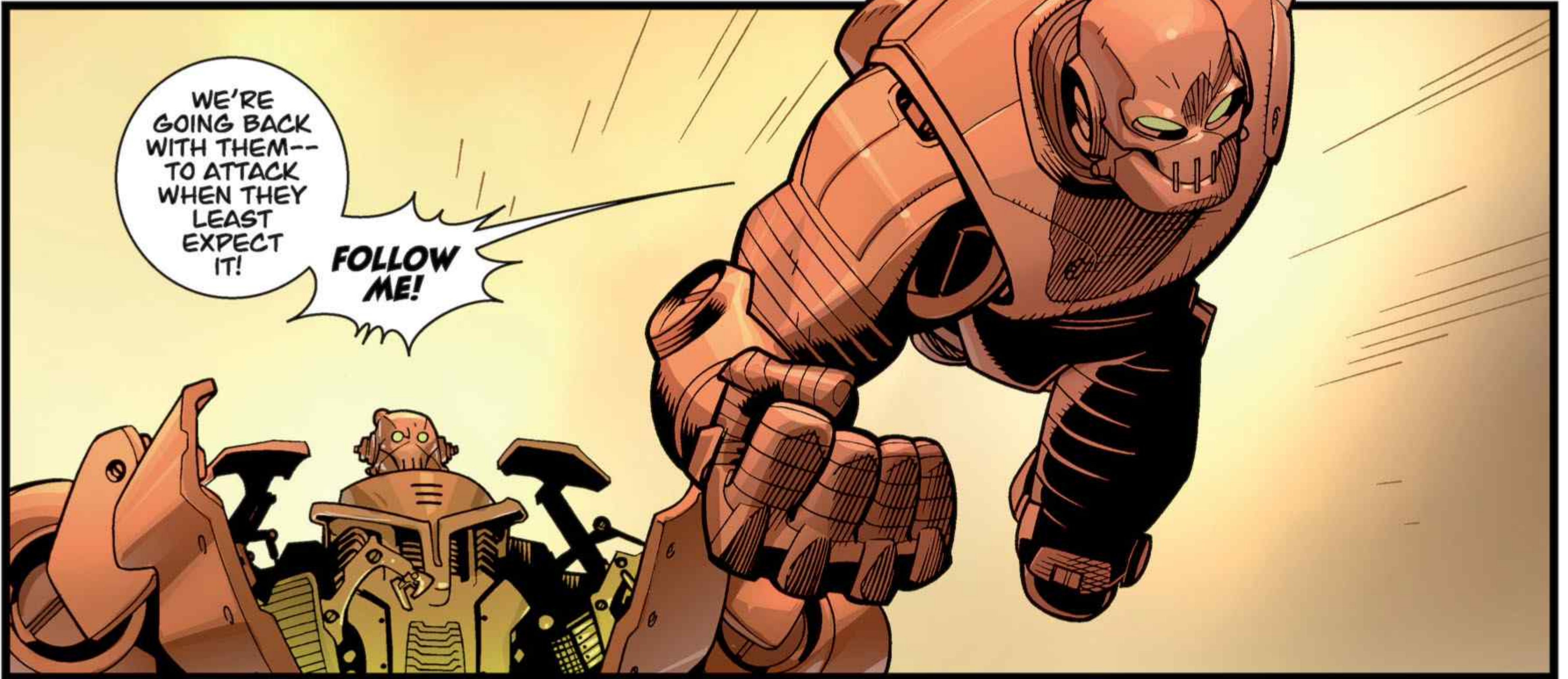




NO!

DON'T YOU REALIZE HOW DANGEROUS THE FLAXANS ARE? DECADES PASS BETWEEN EACH OF THEIR ATTACKS! THE PLANNING, THE TIME AVAILABLE TO THEM...

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY FIGURE OUT HOW TO DEFEAT US--ENSLAVE US ALL! WE HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM BACK, STOP THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!



WE'RE GOING BACK WITH THEM-- TO ATTACK WHEN THEY LEAST EXPECT IT!

FOLLOW ME!



ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

THIS IS THEIR ARMY-- AND LOOK AT THEM. THEY OBVIOUSLY HAVE ACCESS TO THIS WORLD WHENEVER THEY WANT, SO GETTING BACK WILL BE NO TROUBLE.



ROBOT, STOP RIGHT NOW. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D BE RUNNING INTO--OR HOW THEIR DIMENSION WILL AFFECT US!

WE CAN PLAN FOR THIS, DO IT ANOTHER TIME!



I'VE DONE THE CALCULATIONS, THIS MAY BE OUR LAST CHANCE. TRUST ME ON THIS.

THE PORTAL IS CLOSING-- HURRY!



ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

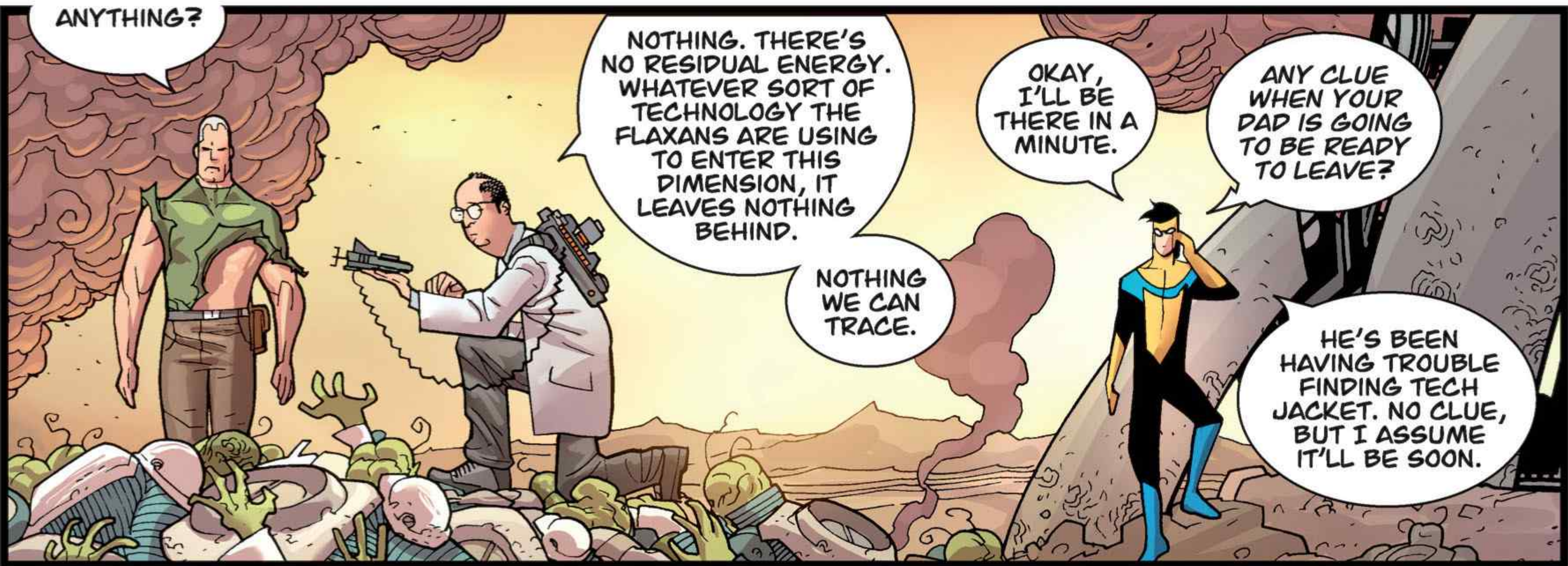
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THE PORTAL IS CLOSING-- HURRY!





WHAT ABOUT YOUR WIFE? YOU'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO SEE HER WHILE YOU'RE HERE?

I COULDN'T. I WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I'VE PUT HER THROUGH SO MUCH... LET'S JUST FIND THIS BOY AND GET OFF THIS PLANET.

TOO MANY BAD MEMORIES.

WELL, I CERTAINLY DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD TAKE THIS LONG TO FIND THIS **TECH JACKET** EITHER. HE AND HIS FAMILY JUST DISAPPEARED AT SOME POINT A WHILE BACK.

I WAS ABLE TO DISCOVER THIS HOUSE, OWNED BY THE BOY'S GRANDFATHER. MAYBE HE'LL KNOW WHERE THEY ARE.

THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE, IF WE DON'T FIND HIM HERE--I DON'T CARE HOW POWERFUL THE GELDARIANS SAID HE WAS--WE'RE LEAVING WITHOUT HIM.



UNDERSTOOD.



YOU LOOKING FOR THE THOMPSON BOY? CALLS HIMSELF TECH JACKET? WHAT AM I SAYING--OF COURSE YOU ARE.



HE'S PROBABLY UP IN HIS SPACE STATION. THEY DON'T SPEND A LOT OF TIME IN THE HOUSE.



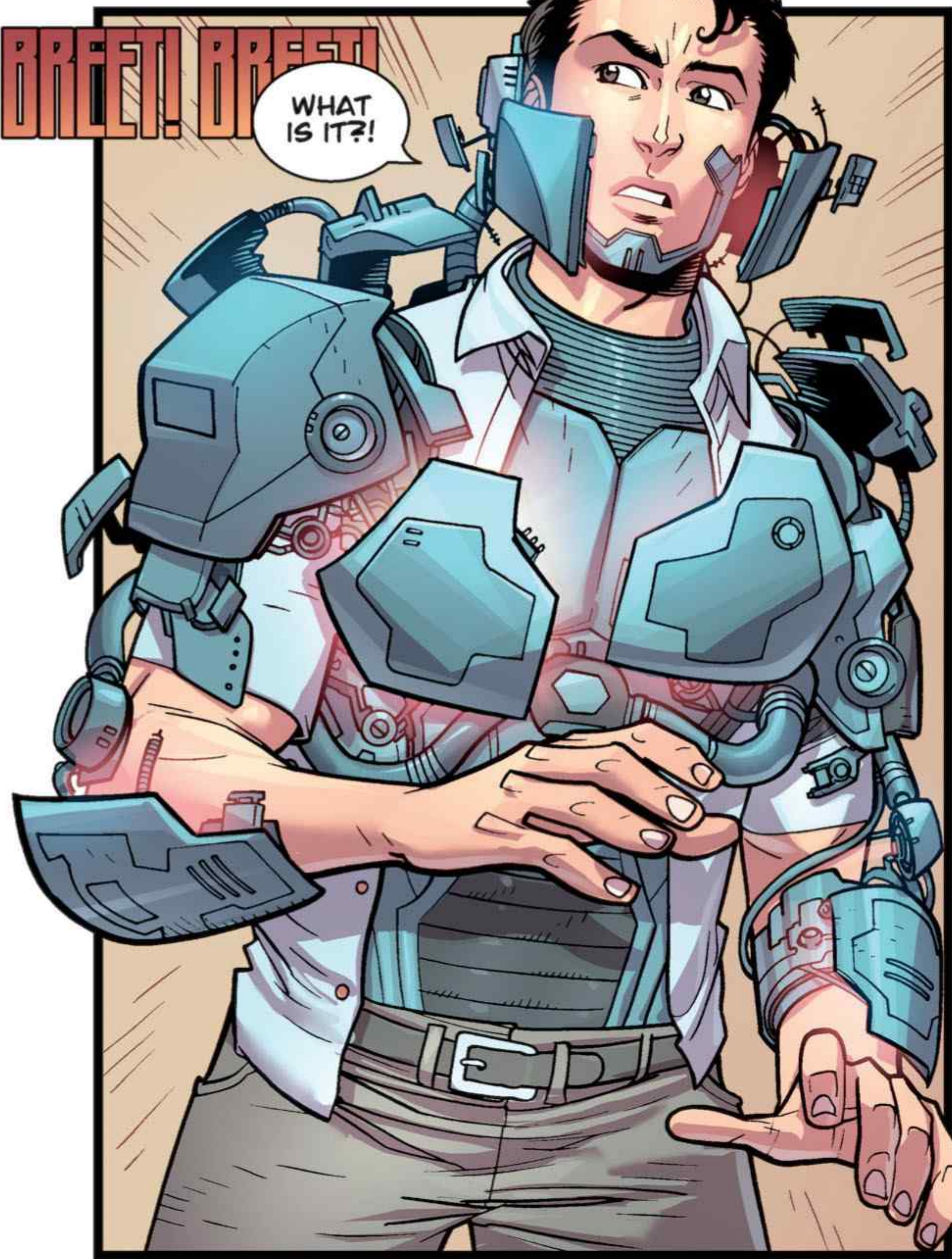
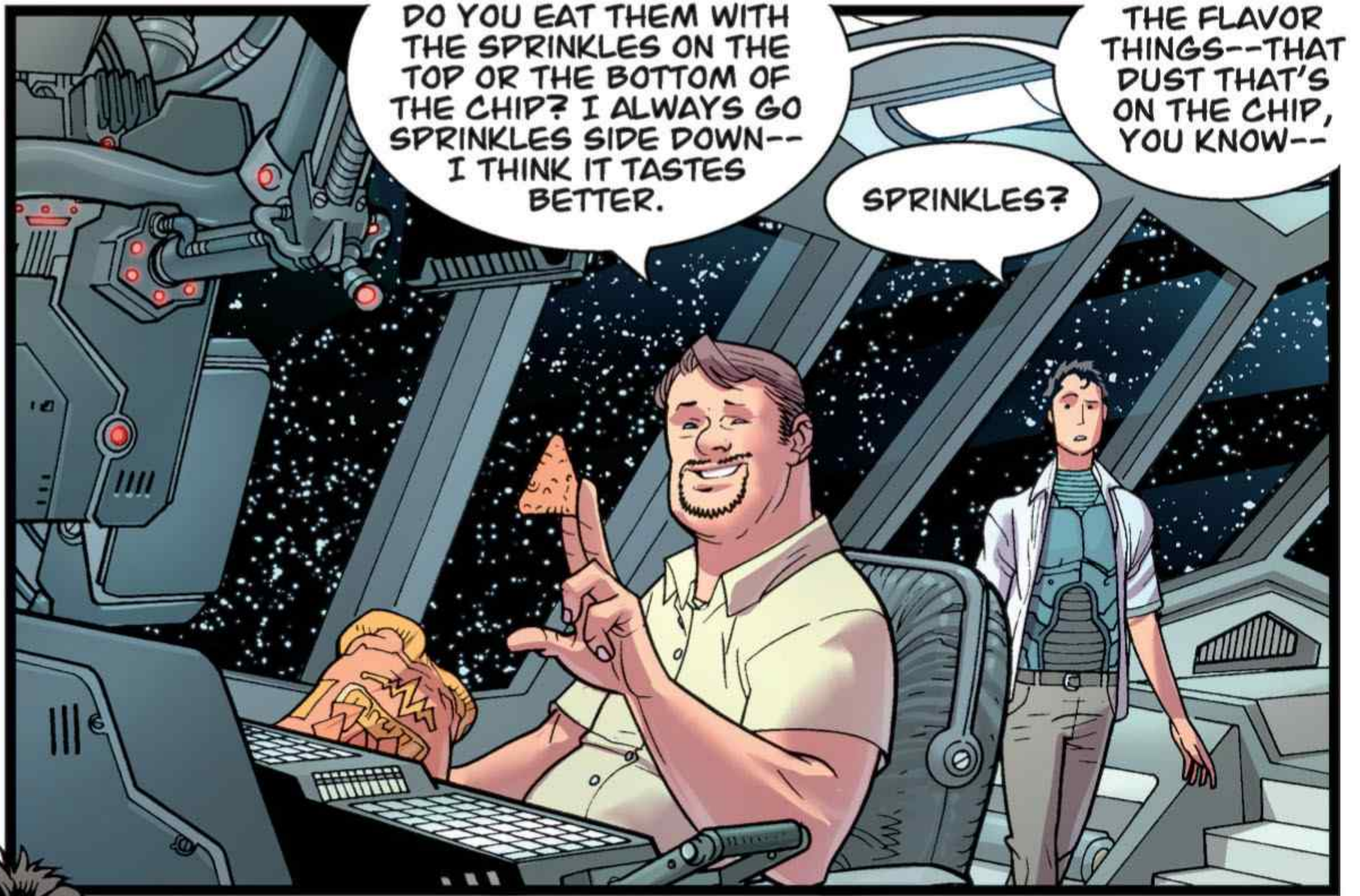
OUR APPEARANCE DOESN'T ALARM YOU?

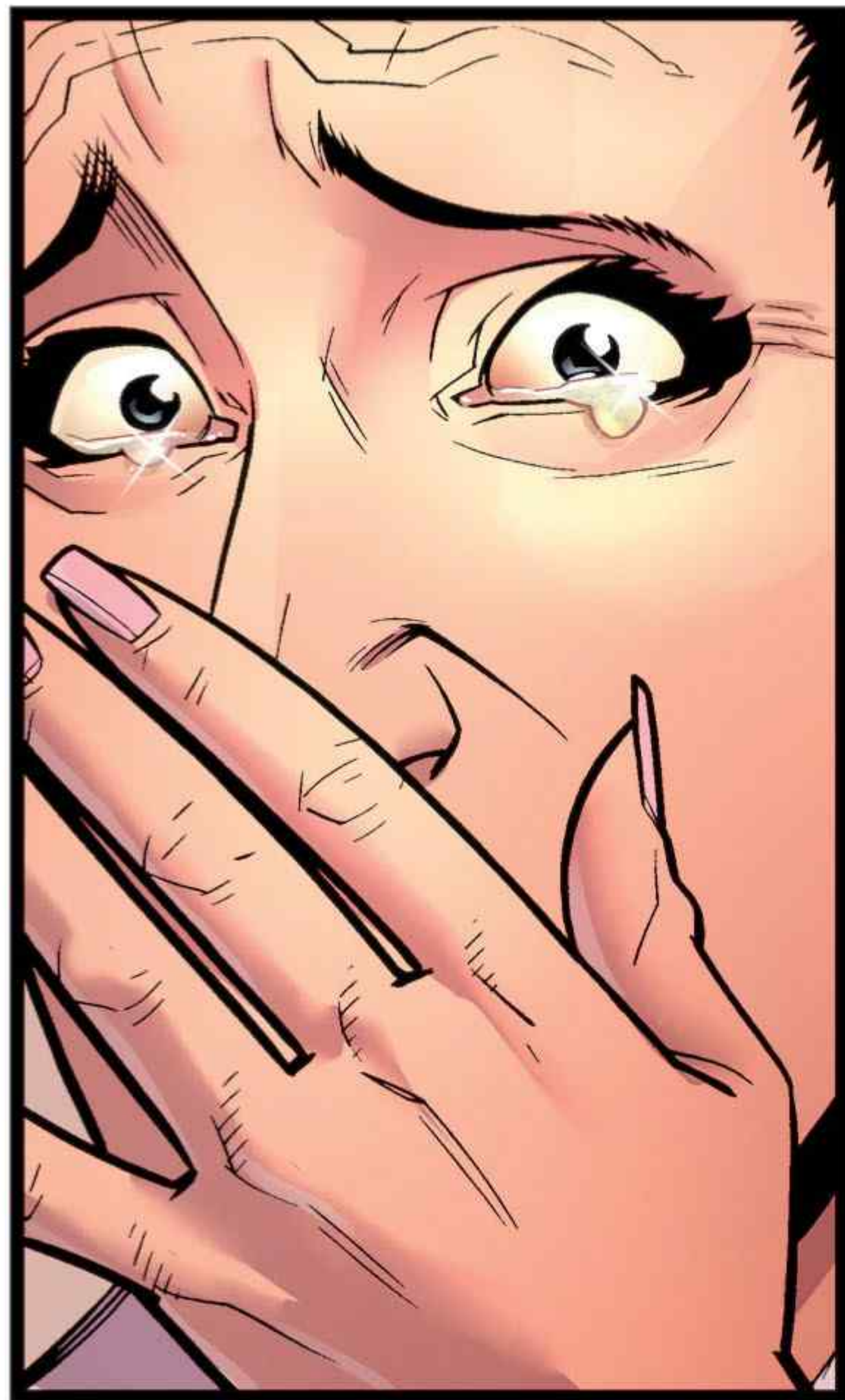
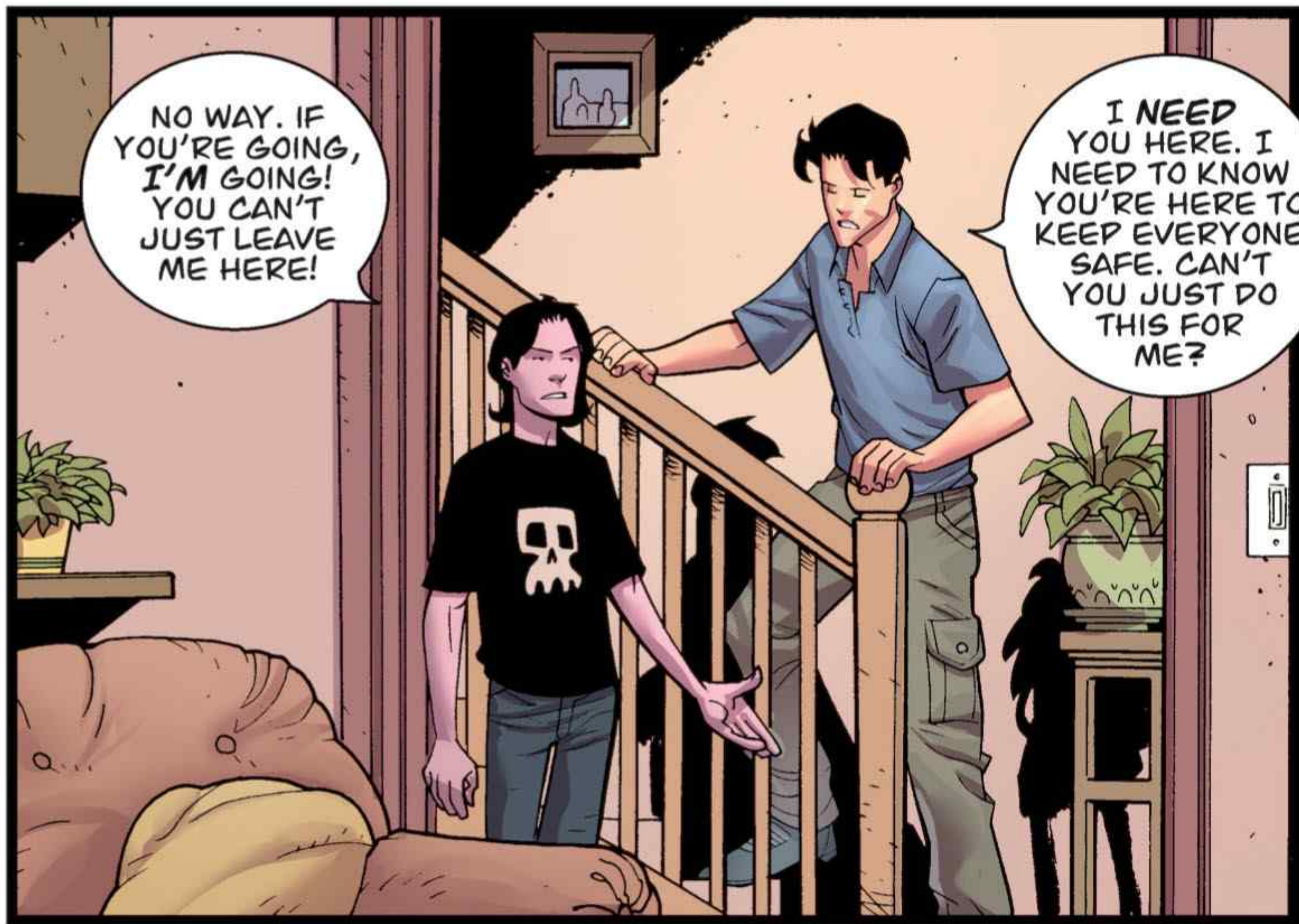


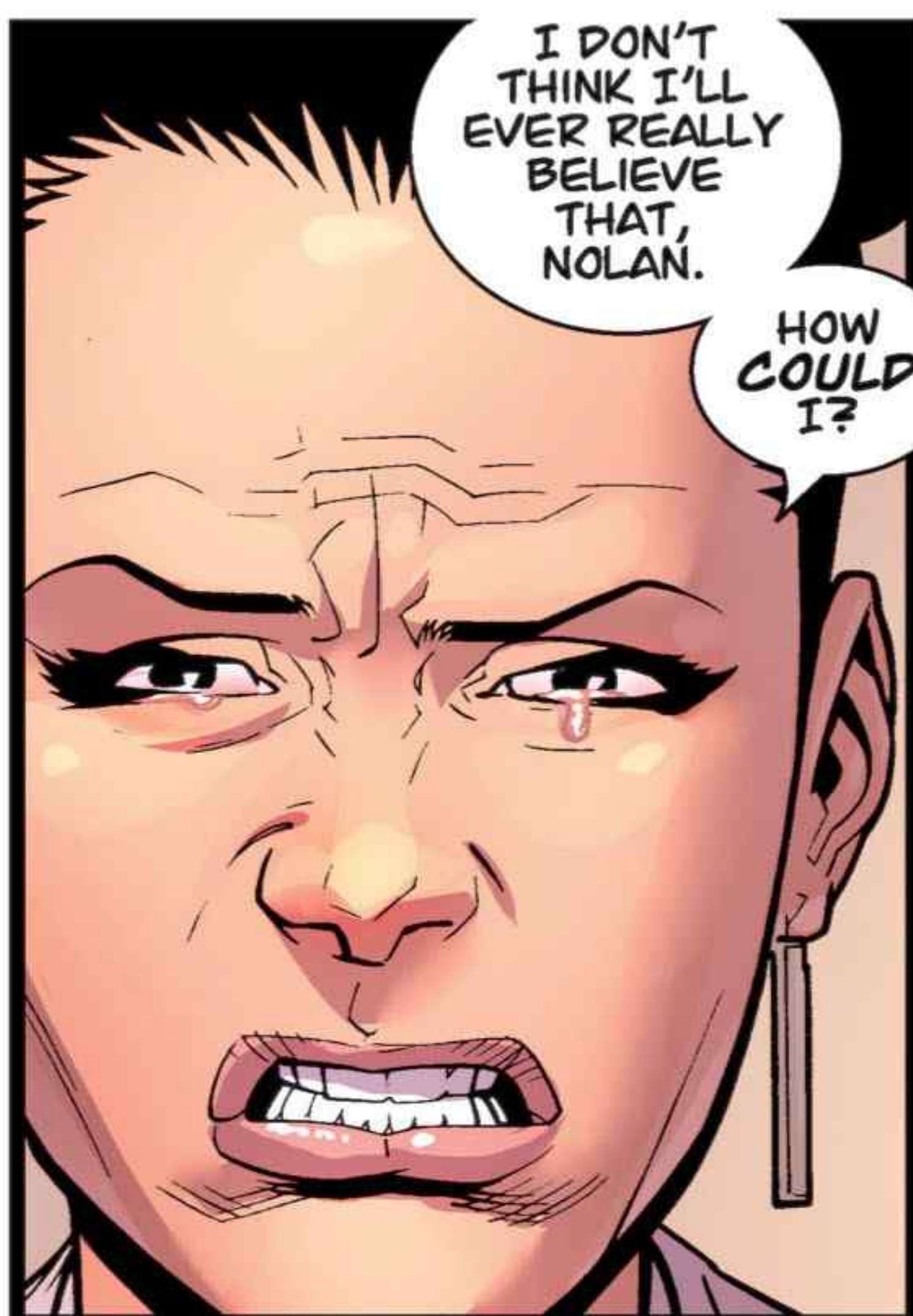
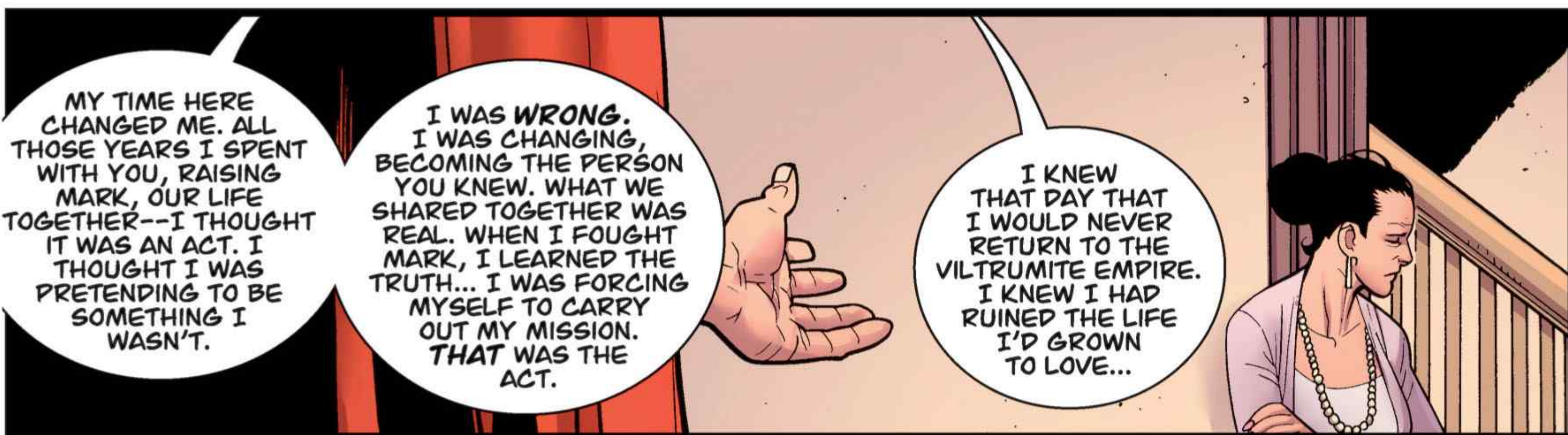
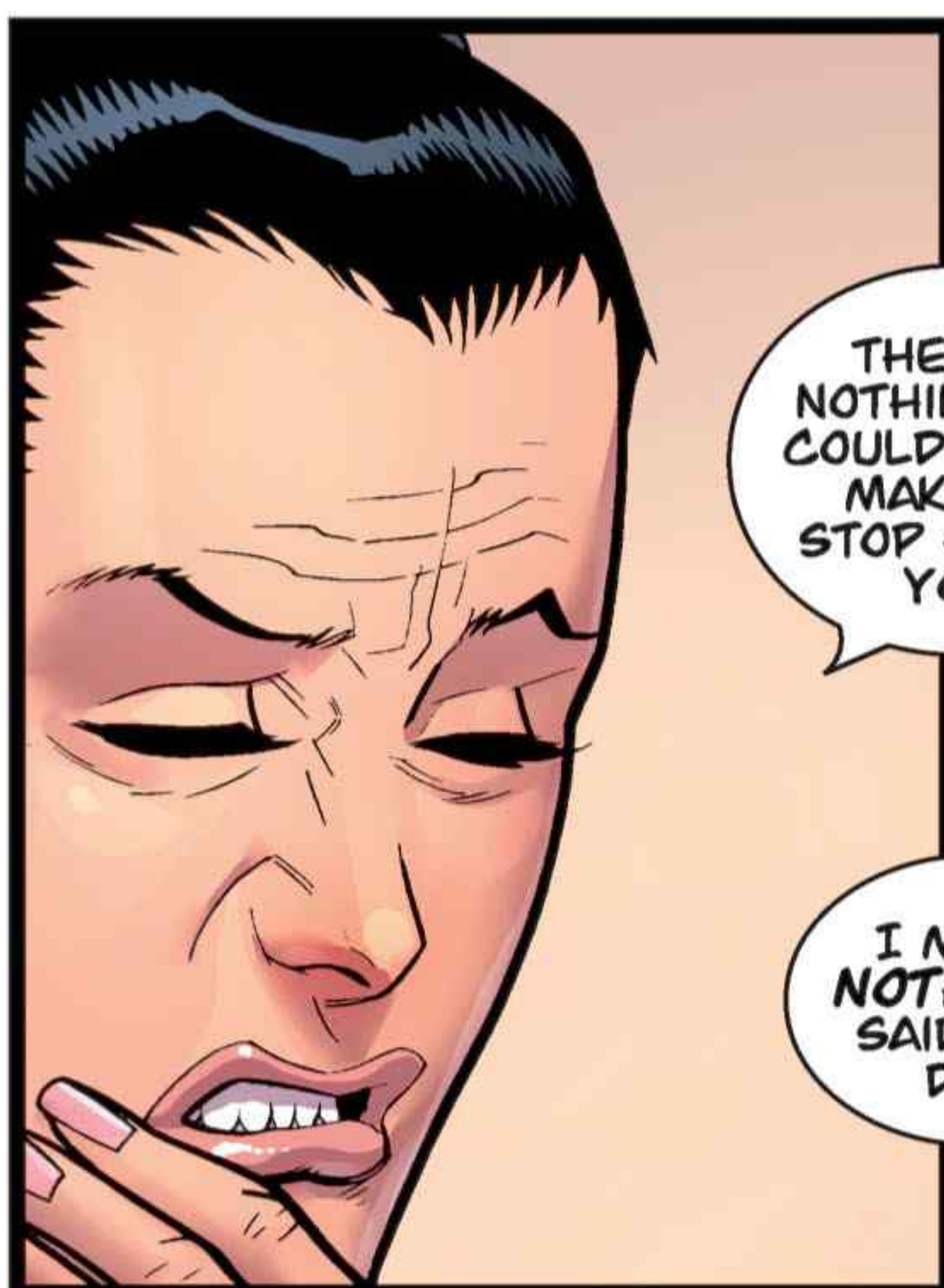
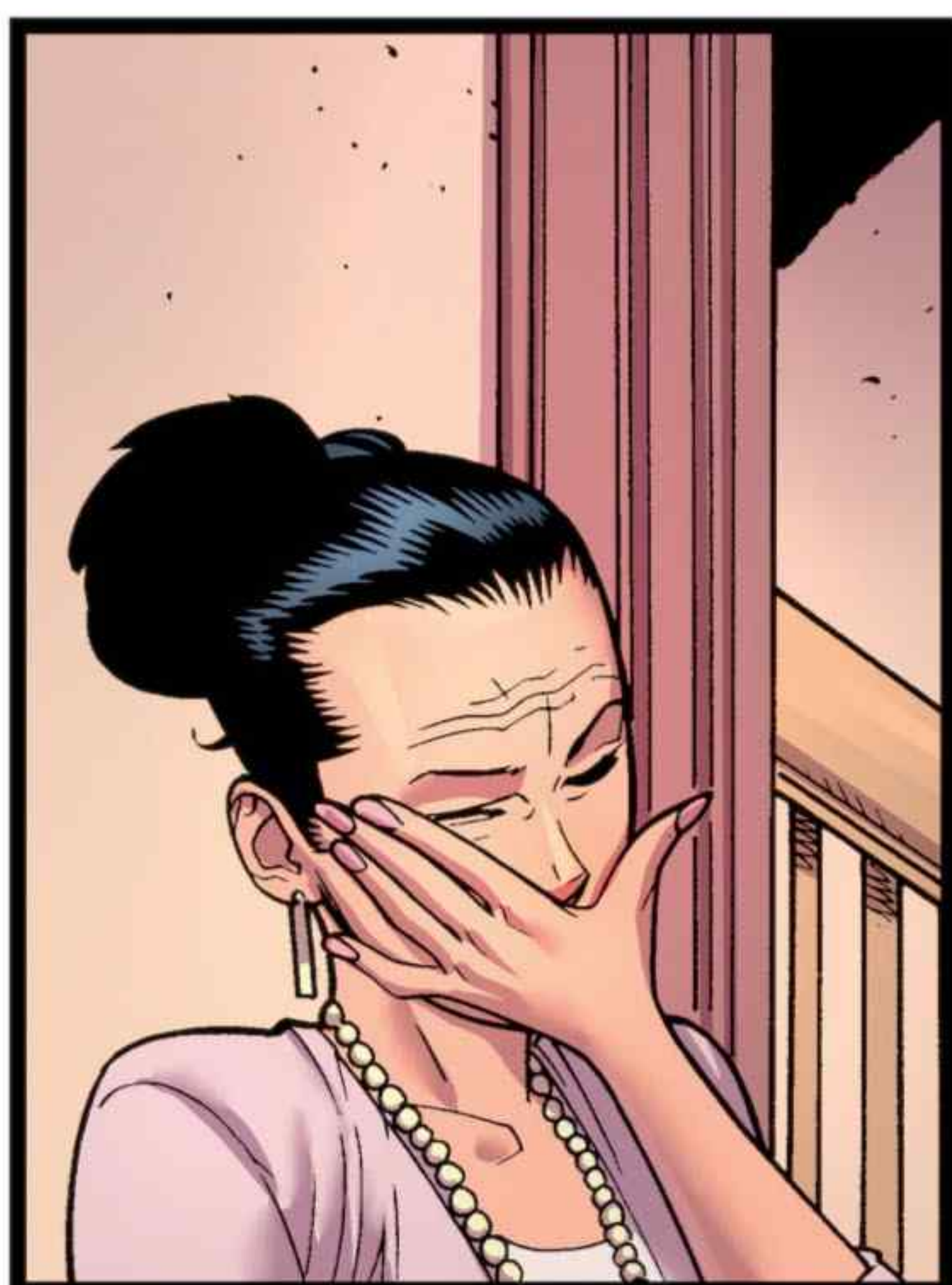
SEEN STRANGER, THAT'S FOR SURE...

...AND THE BAD GUYS DON'T KNOCK FIRST.

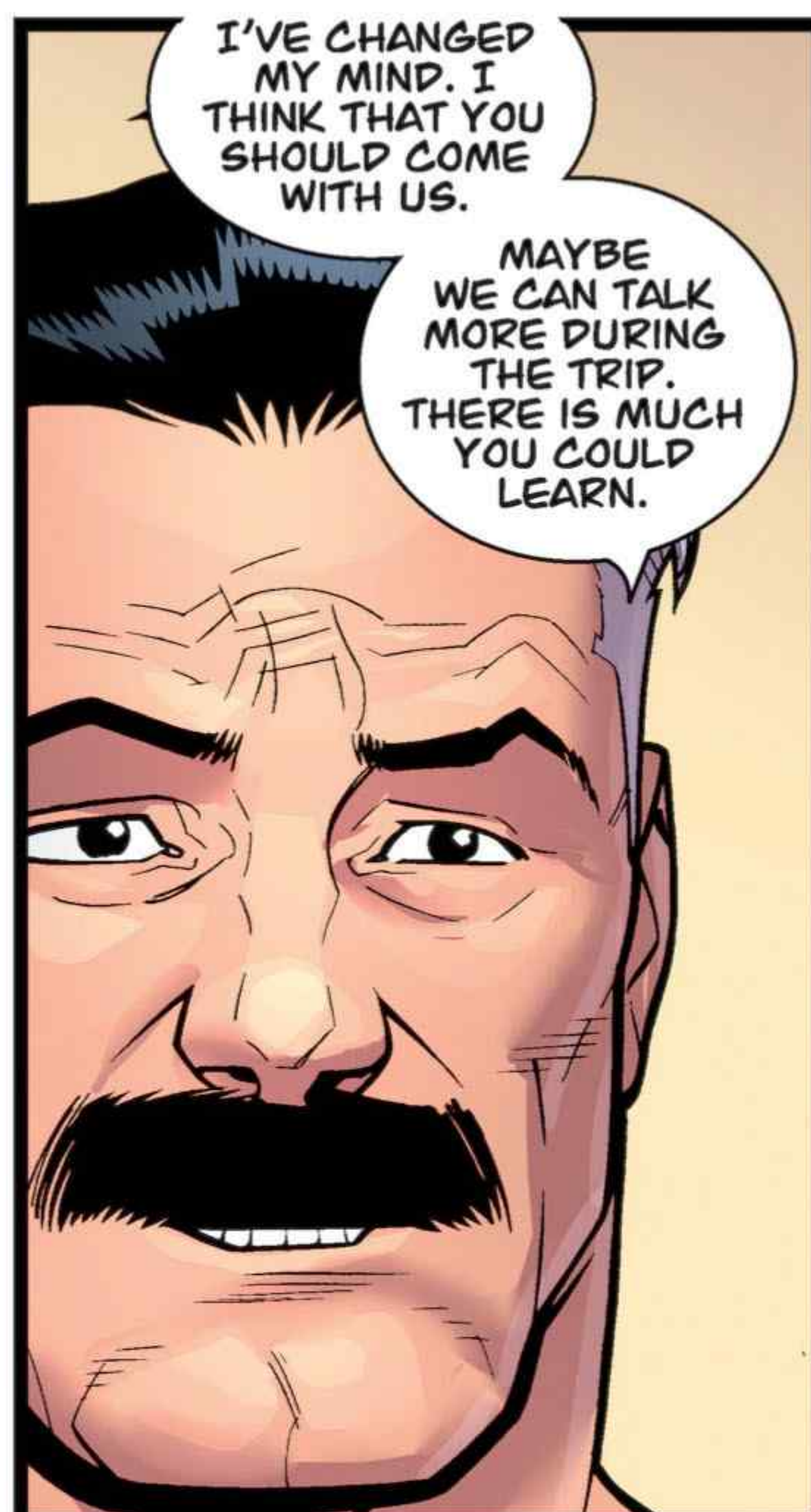
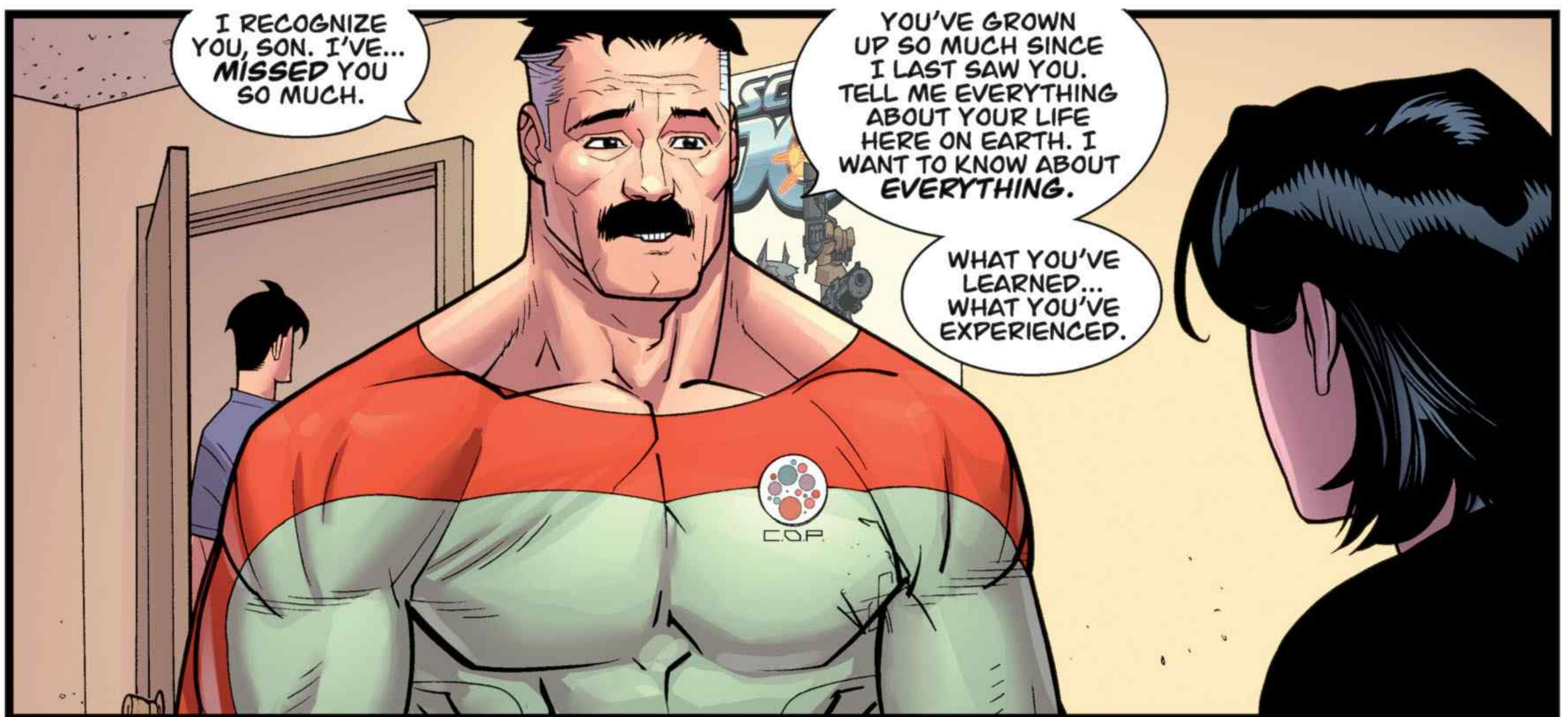


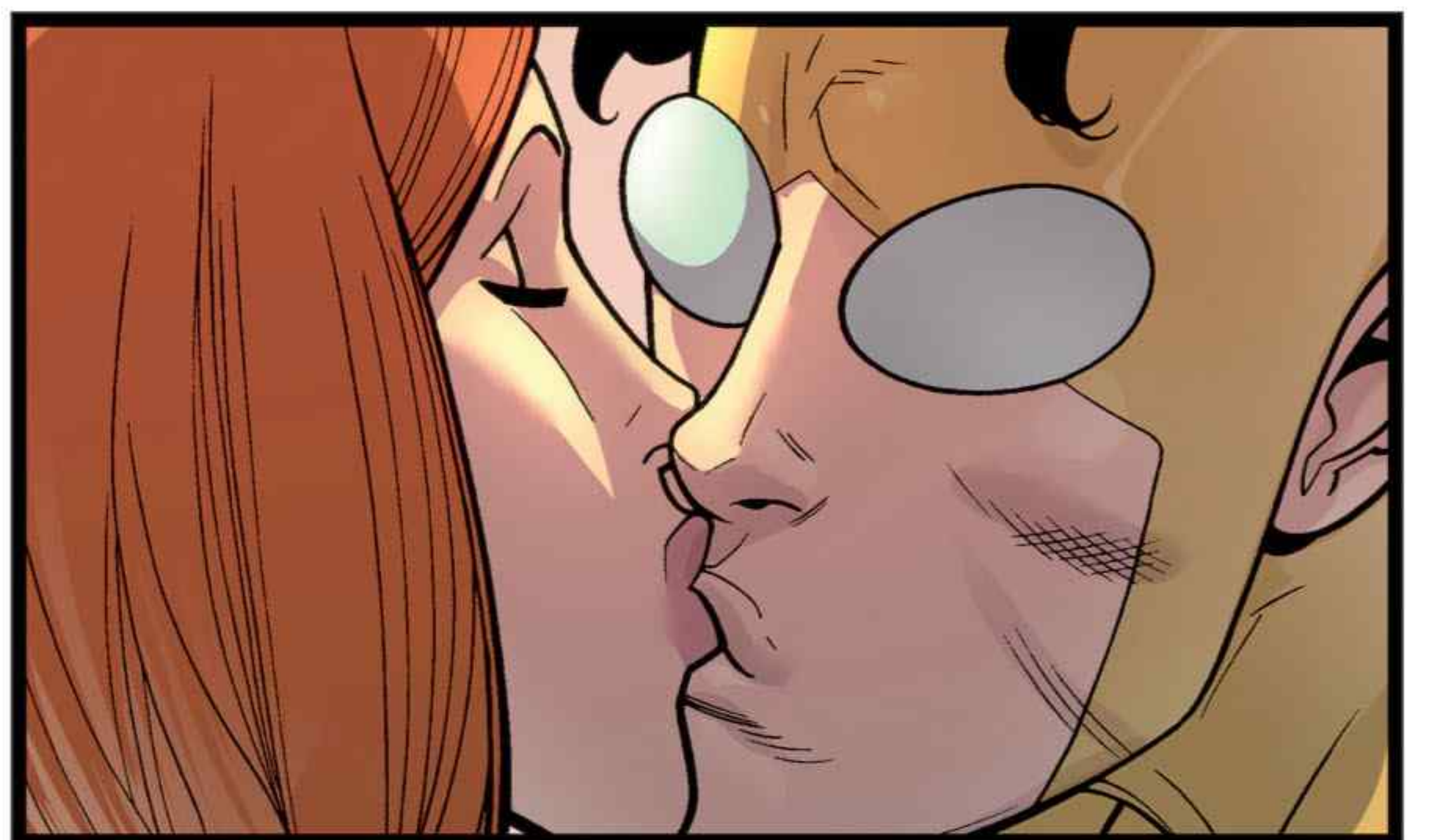
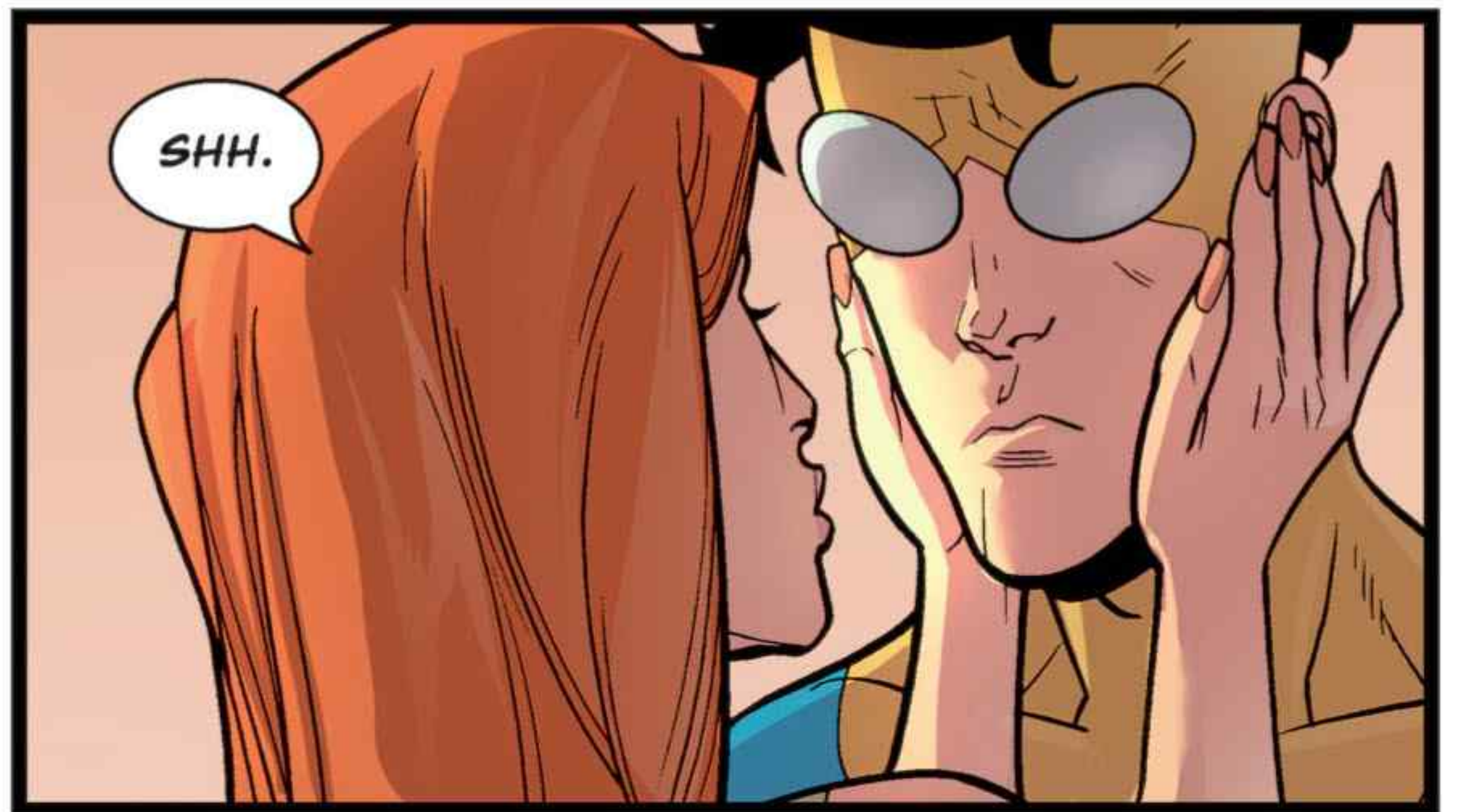
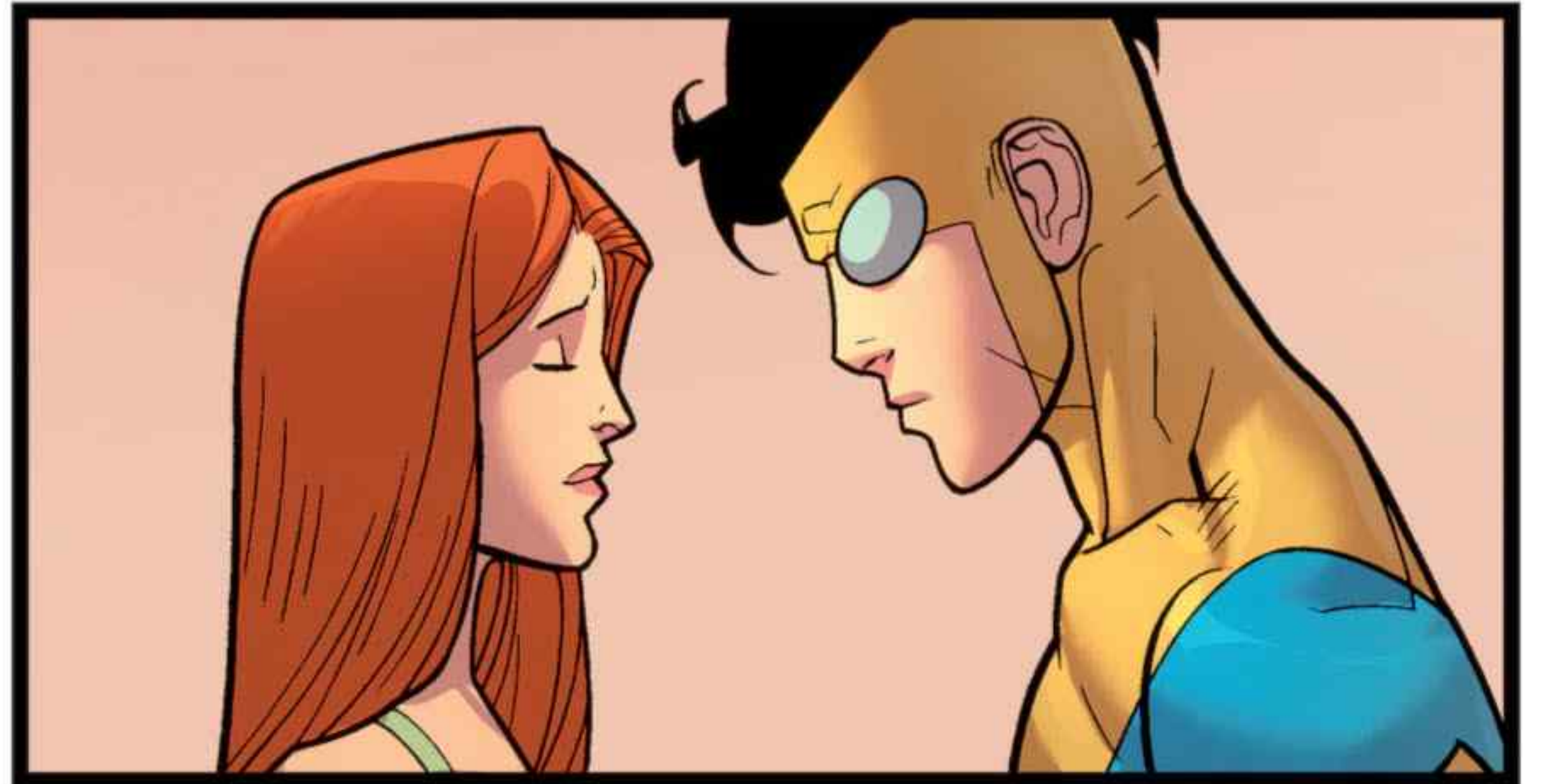
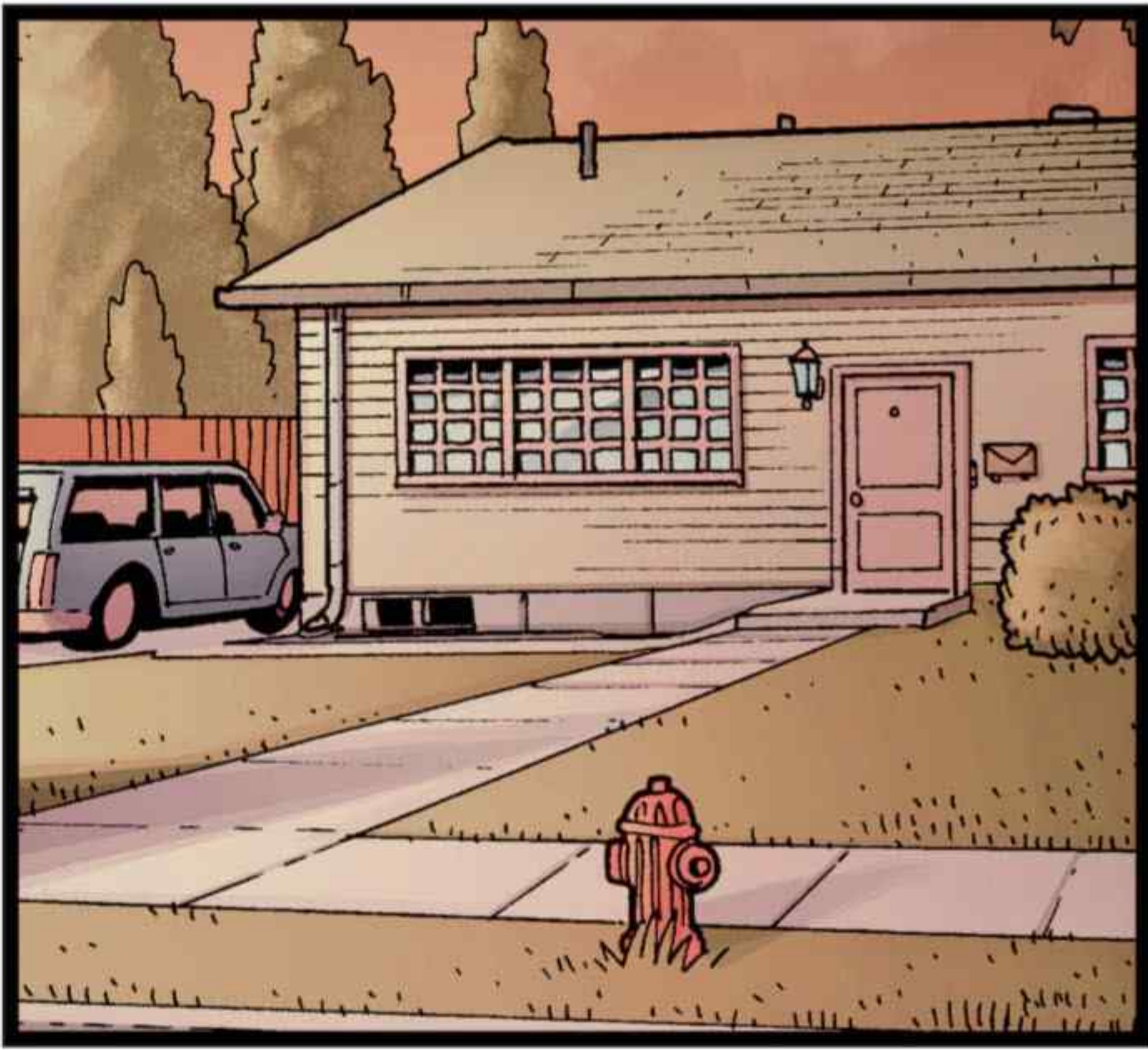


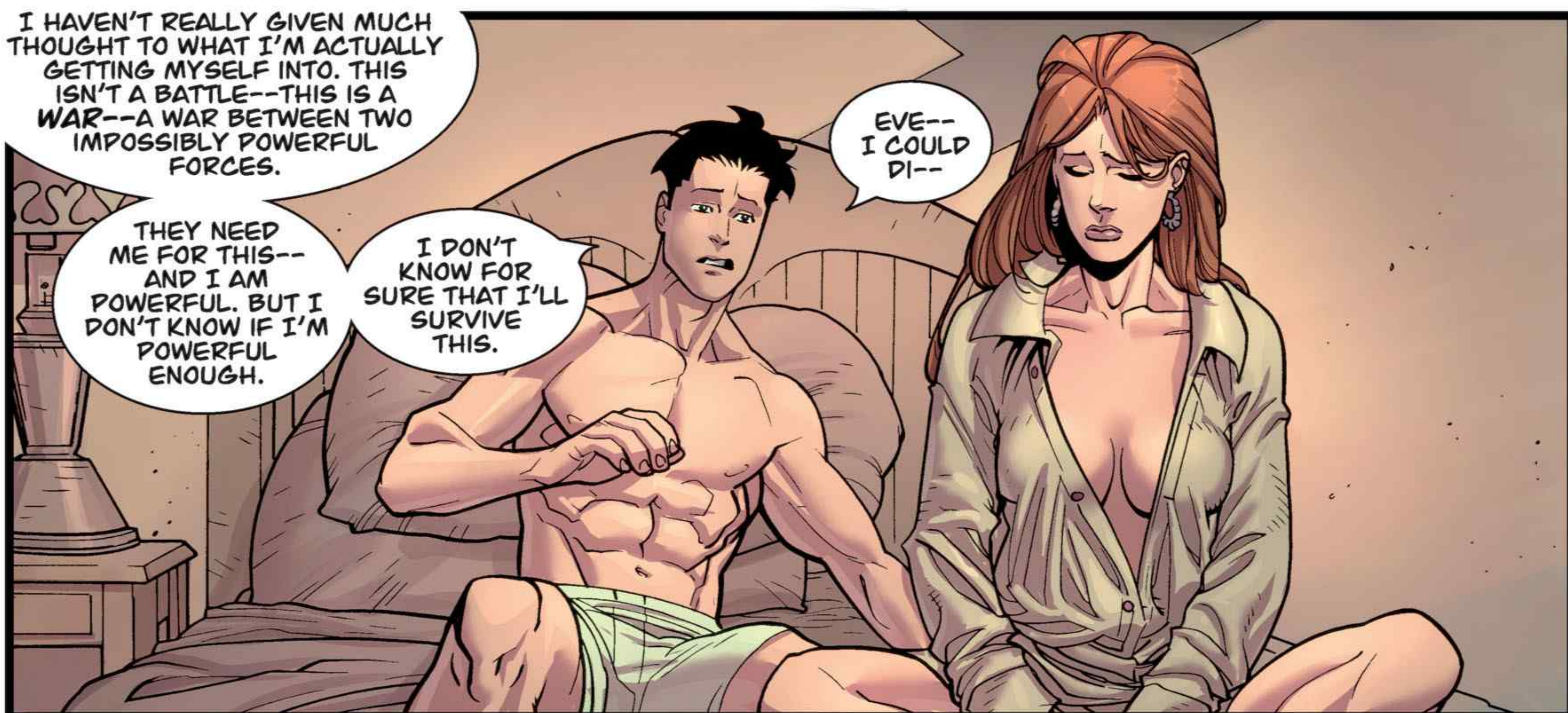
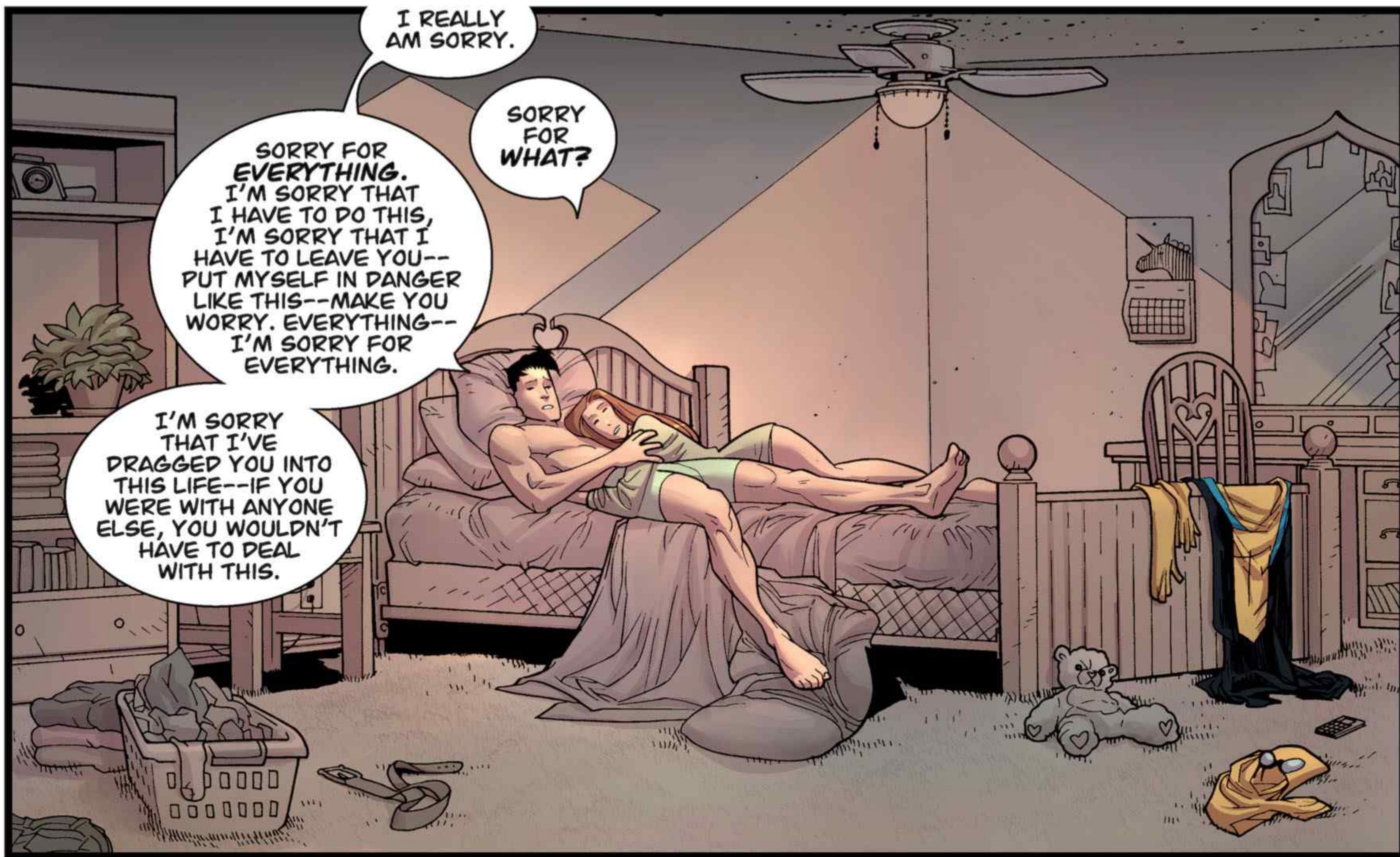


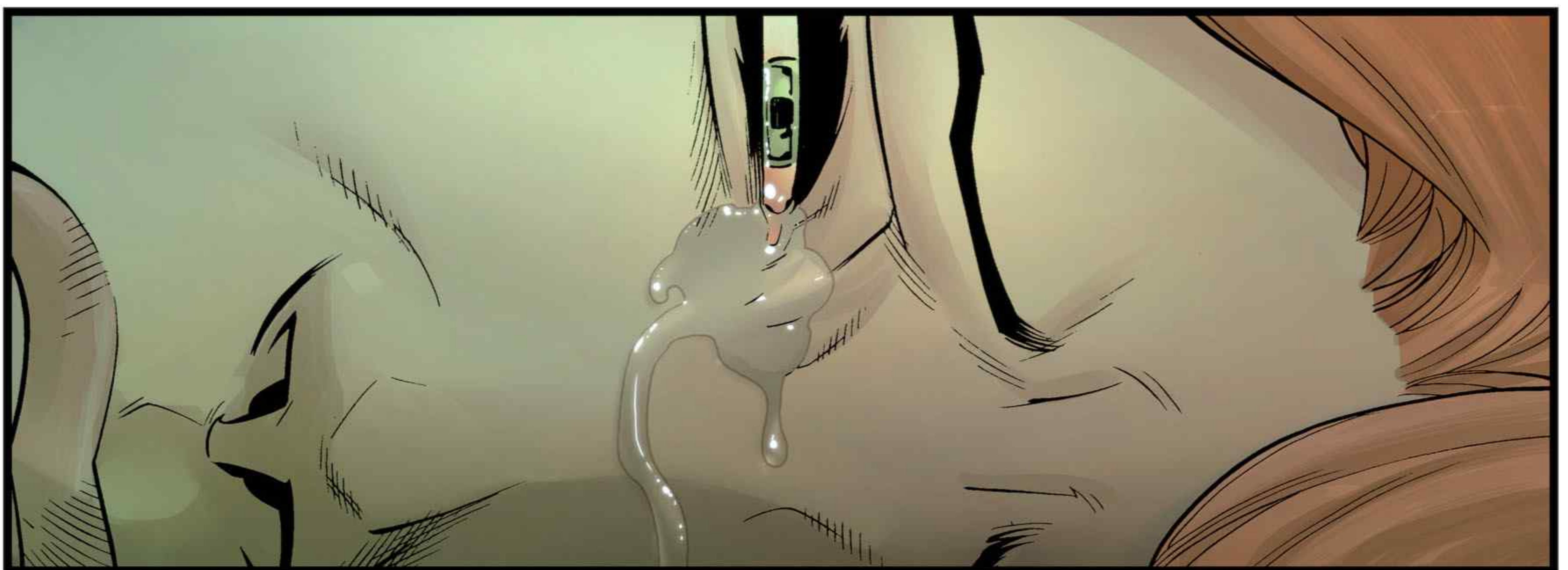
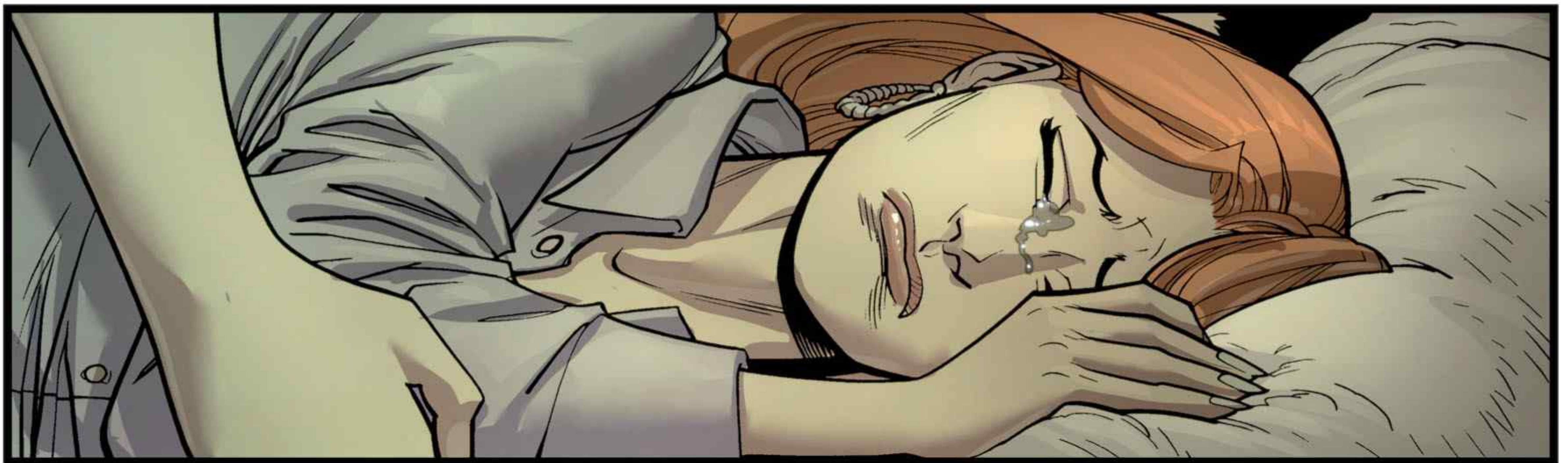


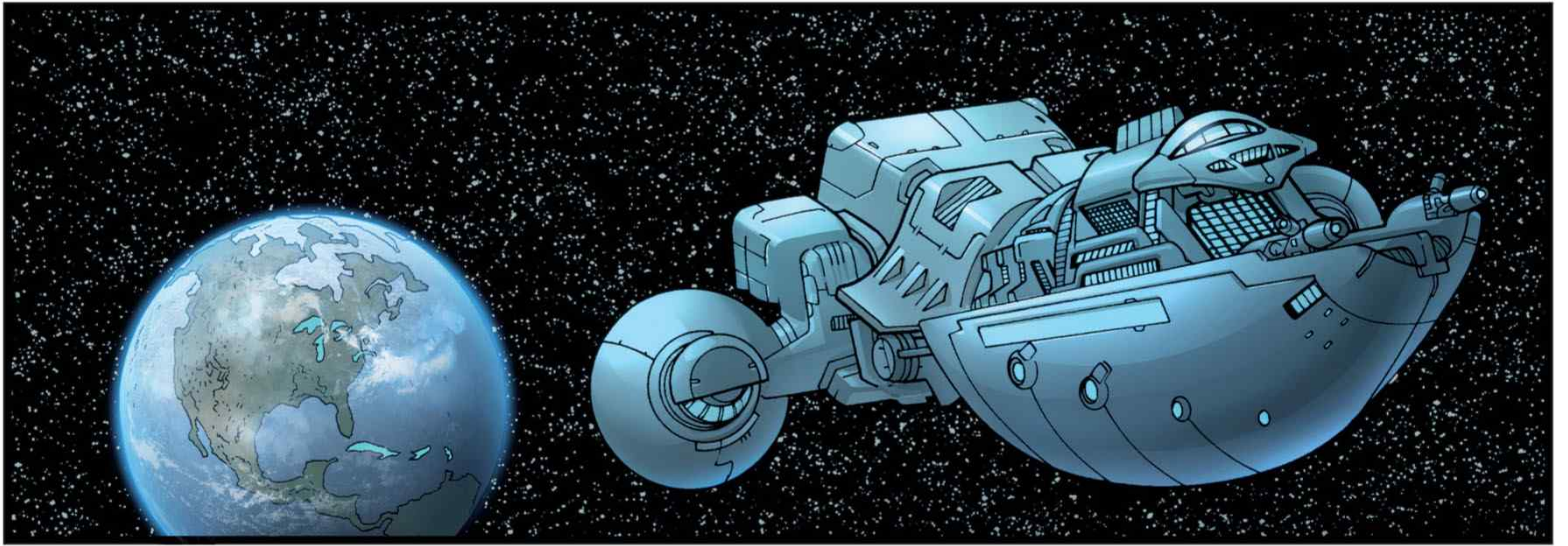












TO BE HONEST, I KIND OF FIGURED WE'D JUST BE FLYING THERE OURSELVES.

I'D RATHER WE HAD. I REQUESTED ANY SHIP BUT **THIS** ONE. THE CREW IS PATHETIC. STILL, EVEN WITH OUR ABILITIES, IT'S DIFFICULT TO TRAVEL THIS KIND OF DISTANCE WITHOUT A SHIP.

WE CAN ONLY HOLD OUR BREATH FOR SO LONG.

TAKE THESE EARPIECES. KEEP THEM IN AT ALL TIMES. IT WILL ALLOW US TO SPEAK TELEPATHICALLY TO EACH OTHER IN SPACE. IT'S SIMILAR TO WHAT ALLEN USES. IF WE DON'T ALL HAVE THEM, THE DISCUSSION ONLY WORKS ONE WAY.

NEAT. ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT THAT.

WAIT, HOW LONG CAN WE HOLD OUR BREATH?

SORRY, I HAVEN'T GOTTEN AROUND TO TEACHING HIM THAT.

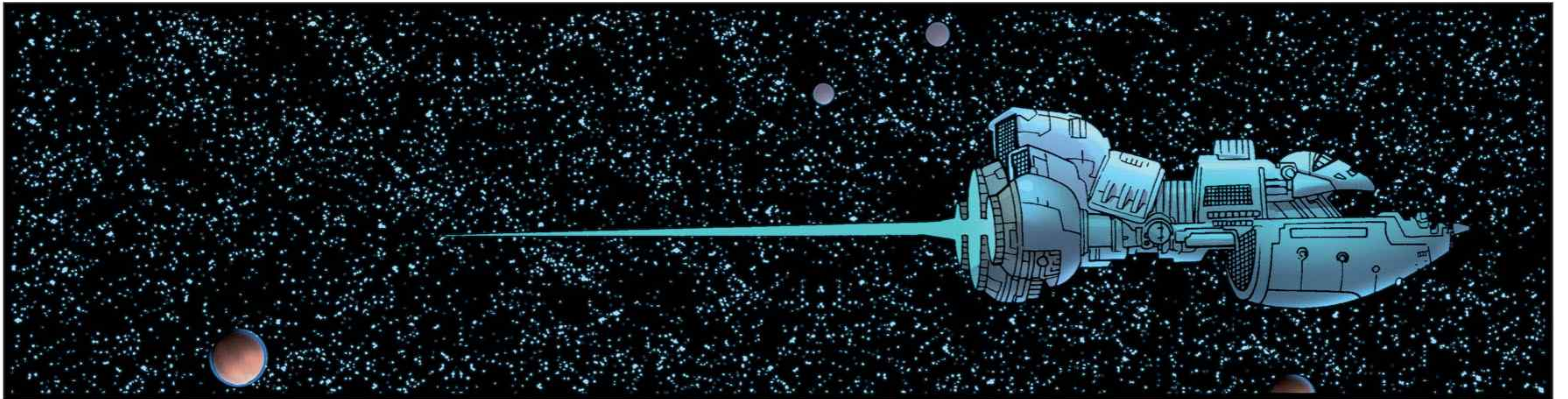
I'VE BEEN A LITTLE PREOCCUPIED AS OF LATE.

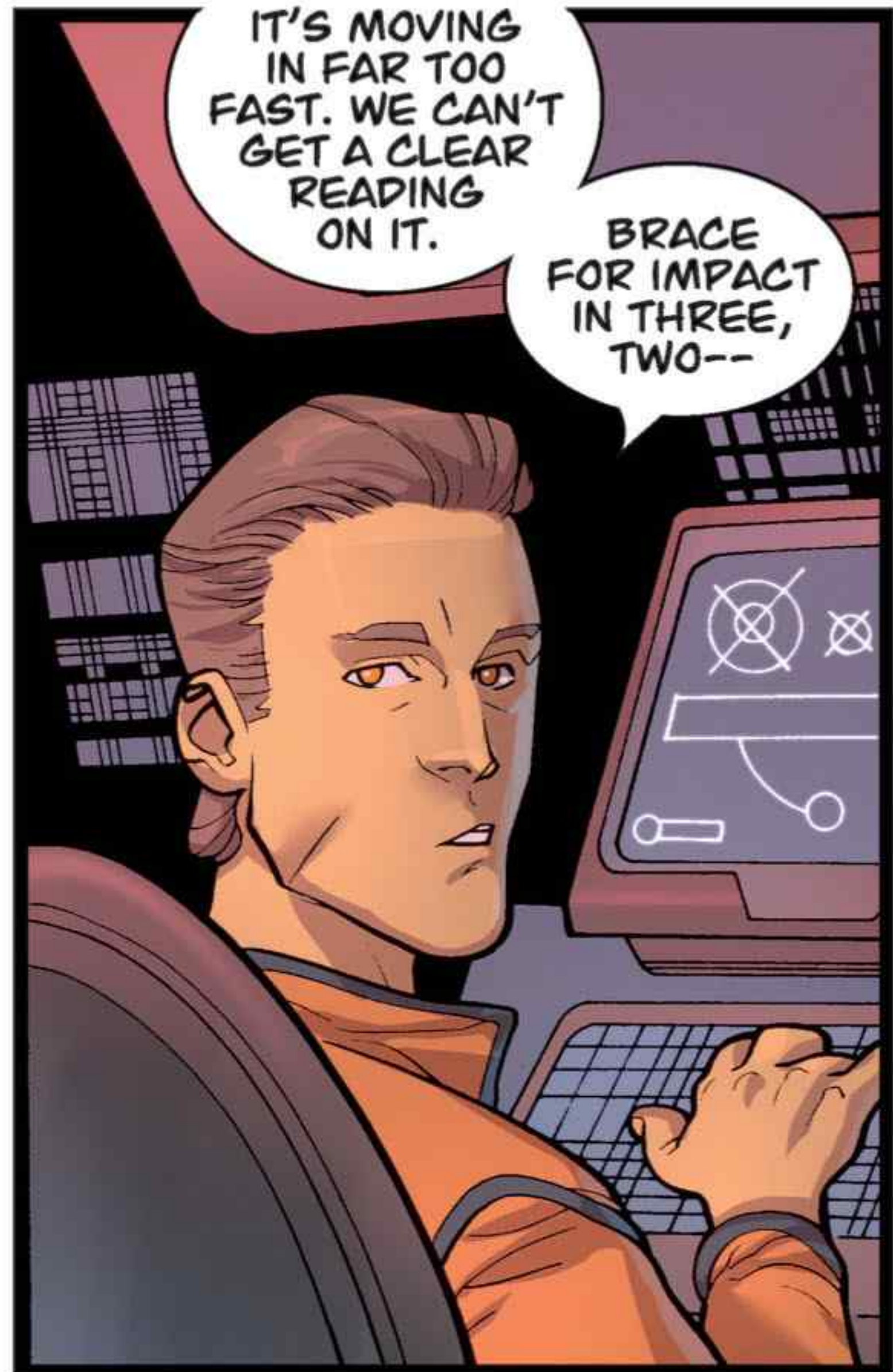
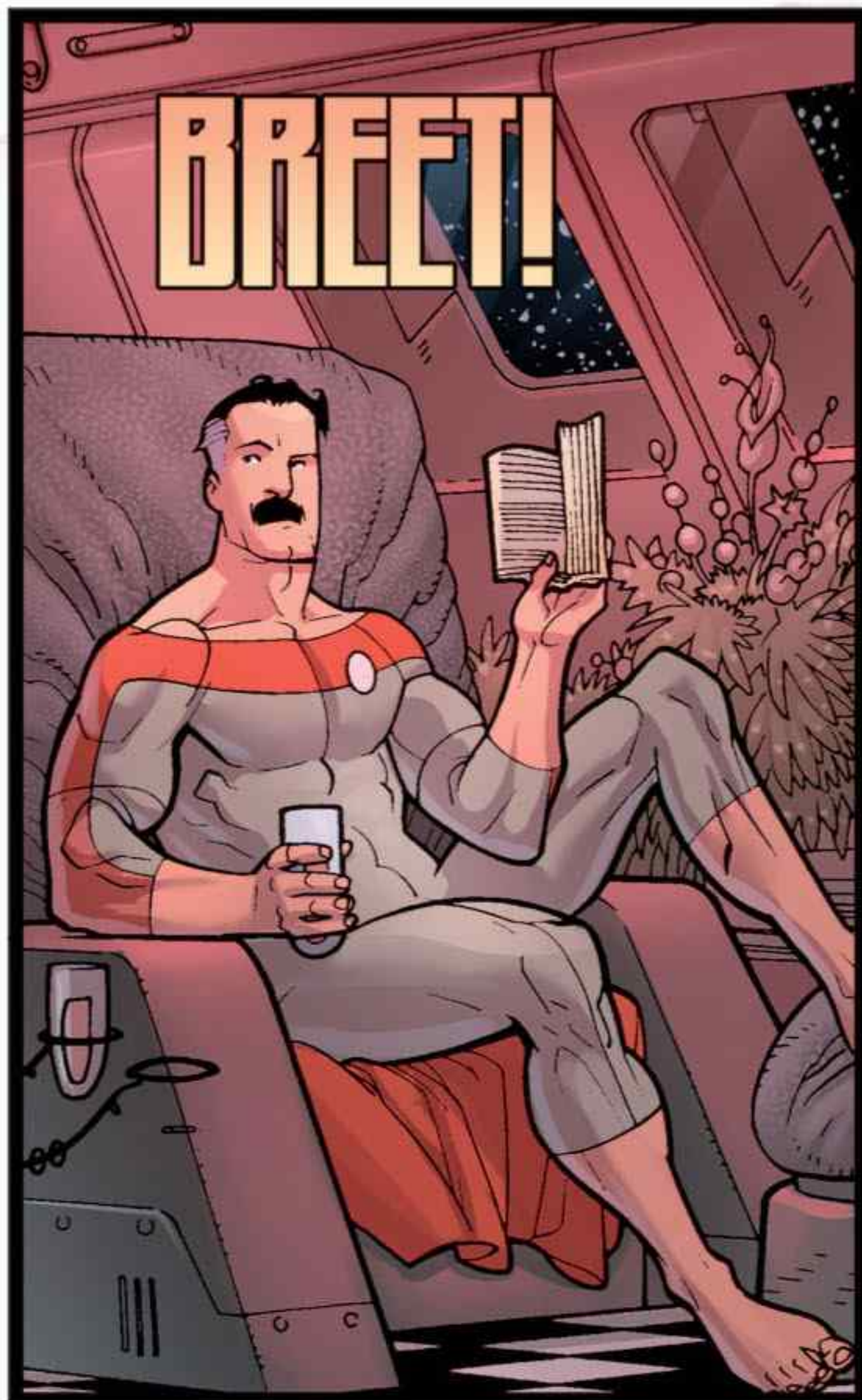
I SAW THAT. SHE'S VERY PRETTY.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT.

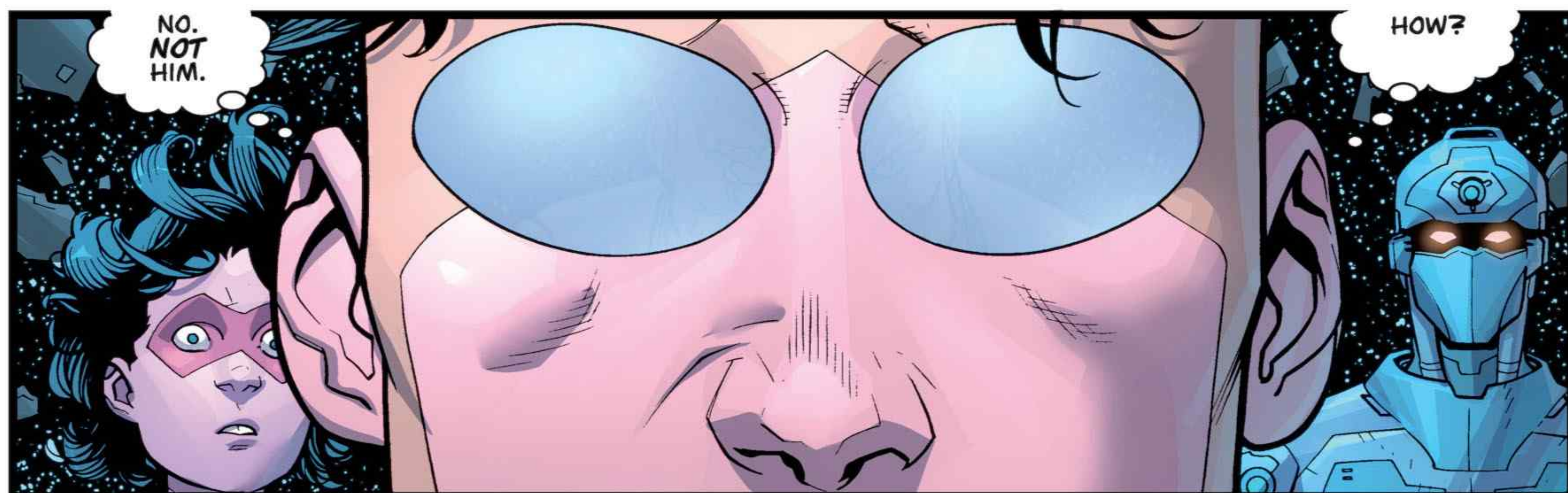
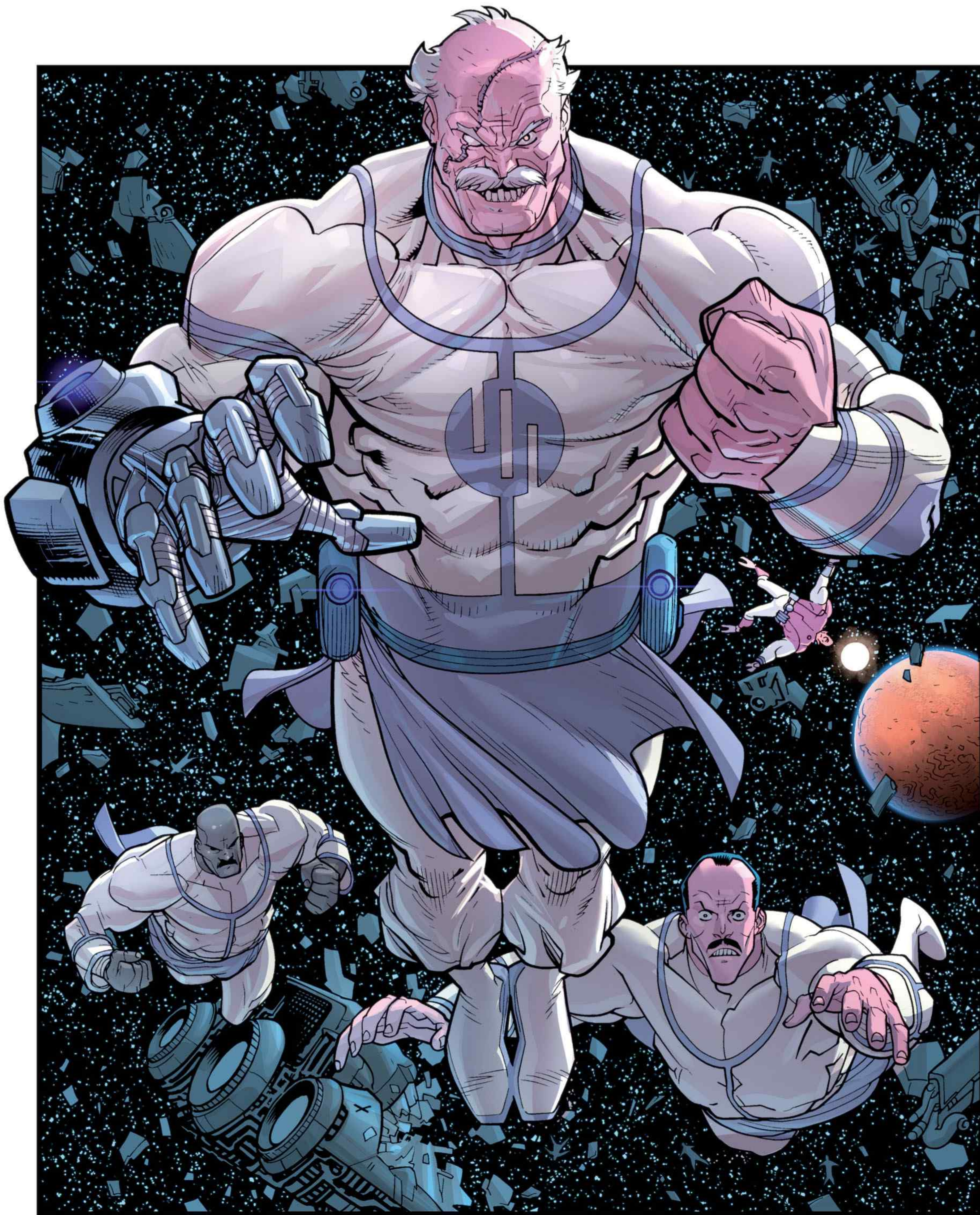
HAH.

SO SERIOUSLY-- I CAN HOLD MY BREATH FOR A LONG TIME?









NO.
NOT
HIM.

HOW?